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SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

—Military telegraphy contributed in no small degree to the disasters of the French in the Franco-German war. Recent publications show the thoroughness with which the army investing Paris was kept telegraphically connected in its different parts. About two thousand messages were sent daily. Automatic signals gave immediate notice of the cutting of wires or other inteference with the telegraph lines, and mounted men were promptly dispatched to make repairs.

—Recent experiments with the electric light in photography have met with much success. In some respects it is said to produce better results than sunlight.

—It is believed that porosity is a property of all bodies. An experiment performed some years ago, to ascertain whether water could be compressed, resulted in proving that gold is porous—the water enclosed in a hollow sphere of gold being forced, by the violent pressure applied, through the sphere and appearing on the outside. The pores through which the liquid was driven could not have been more than the two-millionth of an inch in diameter.

—Mr. W. H. Preece, the English electrician, has determined with much accuracy the area protected by a properly adjusted lightning rod. His conclusion is that the protection extends to a conic space whose height is the length of the rod, the base being a circle having its radius equal to the height of the rod—an opinion which has been held by scientific men for a long time.

—Some interesting archaeological discoveries have just been made in Algiers, near the sea coast, on the seat of the ancient Utica. The remains of a temple, consecrated to the infant Hercules; a statuette of the god in white marble, evidently Greek, a Bacchus, life-like, also in white marble; and a number of fine mosaics, seem to indicate the probability of a great "find."

—Dr. Beard explains the marvelous powers exhibited at times by subjects in a mesmeric or trance condition by the exaltation of one faculty while all the rest are for the time suppressed. A permanent exaltation of some single faculty—as of calculation or music—with the suppression of all other faculties to a greater or less degree, occurs sometimes in the cases of idiots, whose brain power appears confined to one line of effort. In such cases any improvement in general ability or intelligence is attended by a lessening of the force of the exalted faculty. The attention of the Medico-Surgical Society, of St. Petersburg, has lately been called to a remarkable case illustrating this principle in inverse order. The subject, a Russian of twenty-seven, was in youth distinguished for brilliant abilities. Disease brought on by dissipation caused the loss of all his mental faculties except memory and the power of mathematical calculation. Those increased proportionally as his power of logical thinking and understanding vanished. He is now a living phonograph and calculating apparatus.

—A cypress tree, 75 feet high, 10 feet in diameter, and more than 2,800 years old, was recently destroyed near Sparta, Greece. This celebrated remnant of the life of by-gone ages was described by Pausanias 400 years before Christ. The Spartans mourn its loss.

—A curious instance of the deodorizing of illuminating gas was recently cited by Prof. Remsen. In Dresden a quantity of gas escaped from a pipe outside of a dwelling and passed through the earth into the house, with its odor entirely gone. It was breathed unconsciously, and several deaths occurred in consequence.

—Forty thousand wax candles are instantaneously lighted by a single match in the Royal Palace Berlin. The wicks are previously connected by a thread spun from gun cotton, on igniting one end of which all the candles in the seven hundred apartments are lighted simultaneously.

—Though the invention of the barometer is due to the mathematician Torricelli, yet in England Sir Christopher Wren was the first to suggest that the varying weight of the atmosphere was the true cause of the variation in the height of the mercury. This was a theory opposed to that of the disciples of Descartes, who ascribed the variations to the influence of the moon.

—The cry of science is still "Onward!" and its goal of yesterday will ever be its starting point of to-morrow.—*Dawson.*

—Prof. Helmholtz expresses the opinion that our planetary system must sooner or later come to an end by the exhaustion of its forces. The sun must ultimately "run down," like a clock. He thinks that the existing stock of power available for the maintaining of life may last some seventeen million years.

—Two physicians of Paris have for some time been experimenting a new method of curing neuralgia. It consists in causing vibrations in the nerves affected by means of a succession of light tappings. They claim remarkable success.

KEEPING HIS PLACE.—"You know Jones," said Rogers; "confound him, I don't believe he cares for nothin'. Once he went yachting with us, and while we was all admirin' the sea and the scenery, there he sot and sot on the edge of the boat with his legs danglin' over, readin' a book, and didn't seem to care for nothin', and the gals went up to him and talked to him, and all they could get out was a 'yes' or a 'no,' till they give it up as a bad job. All of a sudden there come on a squall, and the boat she gave a lurch, and before we knowed what had happened he'd been pitched overboard into the water, and when we fished him out would you believe it, he had his thumb on the place where he'd stopped reading when he went down."

A lecturer was once in a dilemma which he will probably never forget. While talking about art, he ventured the assertion, "Art can never improve nature." And at that moment some one in the audience cried out in a gruff voice: "Can't he? Well, then, how do you think you would look without your wig?"

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

A great hue and cry has been raised to to the effect that the prohibitory law prohibited wine at the sacrament, and that at least one minister had said he would not respect the law, etc. The political and some religious papers took up the question and lectured the "fanatics" severely. The Topeka *Capital*, in an editorial, said:

"How the red-nosed old suckers bewail the tyranny of the temperance law, that prevents the use of wine at communion! Many a guzzler that has not been within a hundred yards of a communion table for years finds in this temperance law something so severe against communion wine as to shock his religious sensibilities. So far as the really religious people go, there is no fear entertained. They endorse the law, and all intelligent church people know that fermented wine has not been used for many years by many of the leading denominations. There is no occasion for the whiskey men endeavoring to stir up a feeling over this subject; there is, as a matter of fact, nothing in it, and if there was the use of fermented wine ought to be stopped at communion first of all places."

Unfortunately for the political and religious (?) papers which took up the cudgel against these "radical" temperance men, they spoke without knowledge. Governor St. John, in a letter to the editor of the Raleigh *Christian Advocate*, in answer to a lettor from them, says:

"The reference to Dr. Beatty does that gentleman a very great injustice, and I regret to know that garbled extracts from his address are being published throughout the country in the interest of free whiskey.

"What is known as the Kansas Temperance Prohibitory Law in no manner interferes with the sale of any tincture or compound used solely for medicinal purposes, nor does the law prohibit the manufacture of perfumery that is not used as a beverage: nor does it directly or indirectly prohibit the use of wine at the sacrement of the Lord's Supper, and all reports to the contrary are instigated and circulated by the whiskey ring to try and break the force of the law recently enacted in this State, which bids fair to become an entering wedge that shall open the way to absolute prohibition throughout the entire land of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage.

"Notwithstanding our law does not take effect until the first day of May next, the wisdom of the policy of probibition in Kansas is already visible in the closing of the saloons in nearly all of the interior towns of the State, and after the first day of May we shall not have an open bar in Kansas. Our people have determined never again to be guilty of giving the sanction of law to a great evil."

The attorney general has given his official opinion that the new prohibitory law does not in any way interfere with "any purely medicinal tincture or compound with a view to prevent or interfere with the unrestricted sale of such medicines, even though they were made up in part of alcohol."

Three saloon-keepers in Chicago were found guilty of selling liquor to minors, and the following is the address of the judge who sentenced them as reported in the Chicago *Tribune*:

By the law you may sell to men and women, if they will buy. You have given your bond and paid your license to sell to them, and no one has a right to molest you in your legal business. No matter what families are distracted and rendered miserable; no matter what wives are treated with violence, what children starve or mourn over the degradation of a parent, your business is legalized, and no one may interfere with you in it. No matter what mother may agonize over the loss of a son, or sister blush for the shame of a brother, you have a right to disregard them all and pursue your legal calling; you are licensed. You may fit up your lawful place of business in the most enticing and captivating form; you may furnish it with the most costly and elegant equipments for your lawful trade; you may fill it with the allurements to amusement, you may use all your arts to induce visitors; you may skillfully arrange and expose to view your choicest wines and captivating beverages; you may, then, induce thirst by all contrivances to produce a raging appetite for drink, and then you may supply that appetite to the full, because it is lawful, you have paid for it; you have a license.

You may allow boys, almost children, to frequent your saloon; they may witness the apparent satisfaction with which their seniors quaff the sparkling glass; you may be schooling and training them for the period of twenty-one, when they, too, can participate—for all this is lawful. You may hold the cup to their very lips, but you must not let them drink—that is unlawful. But while you have all these privileges for the money you pay, this poor privilege of selling to children is denied you. Here the parents have the right to say, "Leave my son to me until the law gives you the right to destroy him. Do not anticipate that terrible moment when I can assert for him no further right to protection; that will be soon enough for me, for his mother, for his sister, for his friends and for the community to see him take his road to death. Give him to us in his childhood at least. Let us have a few years of his youth, in which we may enjoy his innocence, to repay us in some small degree for the care and love we have lavished upon him."

This is something you, who now stand a prisoner at this bar, have not paid for; for this is not embraced in your license. For this offence the court sentences you to ten days' imprisonment in the county jail, and that you pay a fine of seventy-five dollars and costs; and that you stand committed until the fine and costs of this prosecution are paid.

Gov. St. John, of Kansas, tells the following: A heartbroken woman came into his office with a babe in her arms to beg the pardon of her husband, who was under sentence of ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary for homicide. She showed papers recommending pardon from the judge who tried the man, the prosecuting attorney and other prominent men. After closely examining the papers, he said, "If I were to consult my personal feelings I should gladly let your husband go, but I am bound to my official duty, and that forbids it." The woman fell at his feet in a paroxysm of weeping. "Then hear me," she cried, "till I tell you how he came where he is. We were married seven years ago; went to a town (mentioning the place,) and there in our little village we were happy. My husband was sober, industrious and thrifty. By great exertion and self denial we got our home paid for. But in an evil day the state licensed a saloon, and let it plant itself right between my husband's shop and our little house; he was prospering so well that he could leave his business in other hands and lose an hour or two without feeling it. He was solicited to enter this saloon and weakly yielded. Hour after hour he spent there playing cards. One day he became embroiled in a drunken quarrel, and fired by drink, he struck a man and killed him. He was tried and sent to the penitentiary for ten years. I had nothing to live on. By and by the sheriff turned us out of our comfortable home into a rough shanty, neither lathed nor plastered. The cold wind came in through the walls and ceiling. My oldest boy took sick and died. Then little Tommy my next, fell sick and died. Now this babe in my arms is sick, and I have nowhere to take it. The state licensed that saloon; the state murdered my children; and now in God's name I want you to set my husband free." I said I would—and I did.

BEFORE MARRIAGE AND AFTER.—Before marriage the young girl will generally know or have some idea when the young gentlemen will come to see her; she takes great care to look neat and pleasing, waiting to receive him in a tastefully arranged room. And what of the youth? No matter how much "out of sorts," (as he is apt to term it) he may feel, he will dress in his best, look his very best, and start for the home of his love. They meet with a clasp of hands and a pleasant smile, and an agreeable evening's visit, then part with a kind good night. I do not say this is wrong if there is true love in it. But how different, it is from the home in after years! We too often miss the sweet face and pleasing appearance of the young girl in the wife. And the youth whose only aim was to please his lady love, now seems to have forgotten all the little courtesies and gentle attentions that are needed just as much in the husband as in the lover; to make home happy. He finds many other thing to look after; and utters harsh and thoughtless words. You may see the wife of only a few months, in a slovenly dress, hair uncombed, the house in disorder, and nearly time for her husband to come home. It is no wonder that he is unhappy, and may try to give a little advice sometimes. I make no excuse for her. She may have plenty to do, and more than she can accomplish: still she can, if she will, always look neat, and meet her husband with a smile

Then, on the other hand, the wife may try hard to keep the sweet, girlish ways of other days about her, but the husband will think to himself. "Now we are married, and Mary must not expect to be the same as before. I have no time for loving ways, now there is so much resting upon me, as the head of the house." He takes no notice of the neatly kept room: and the nice dinner just to his taste, and the loving wife who always meets him at the door with a smile of welcome home.

NOVEL OCCUPATIONS.—There are men in Paris wo go from hospital to hospital, collecting the linseed plasters that have served the turn of doctor and patient, afterward pressing the oil from the linseed and disposing of the linen, after bleaching it, to the paper makers. Others make a couple of francs a day by collecting old cords, which, being cleaned and pared fetch, it is said, half a franc per hundred. A lady resident of the Faubourg Saint Germain is credited with earning a good income by hatching red, brown and black ants for peasants preservers. One Parisian according to the *Continental Gazette*, gets his living by breeding maggots out of the foul meats he buys of the chiffoniers, and fattening them up in tin boxes. Another breeds maggots for the special behoof of nightingales; and a third merchant d'asticots boasts of selling between thirty and forty millions of worms every season for piscatorial purposes. He owns a great pit at Montmartre, wherein he keeps his store. Every day his scouts bring him fresh stock, for which he pays them from five to ten pence per month according to quality; reselling them to anglers at just double these rates; and clearing thereby something over $1,200 a year.

GERMAN EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—The growth of the stream of emigration from Germany to the United States has attracted even more attention in Germany than here, and the government there is at its wit's end to stop it without striking at the root of matter—the heavy burdens imposed on the large standing armies. M. Wrandl, who is described as an American citizen of Hungarian birth, tried to get permission to lecture on emigration in Berlin, but his application was sternly refused, the authorities evidently fearing that any agitation of the subject would increase the exodus still further. In Schleswig, Prussia proper, and Posen, whole villages are described as having been abandoned, the inhabitants going chiefly to Illinois and Nebraska. According to the Berlin correspondent of the London *Times*, a new experiment is the founding of a German Socialist colony in Texas, where the great problem of how to keep everybody as poor as everybody else is to be worked out once more.

It is not meant that life is so uniformly bright that we can never be ruffled. It is meant that we darken its sky, if we give way to temper. If a thorn enters one's hand, it is better to draw it out and throw it away than to strike at the bush. It is not meant that there are none who try one's temper. There are many—the idle, the forgetful, the vicious, the mar-plots, the kill-joys. What is wanted is, that the temper should stand the trial; that a man should retain his equanimity though every button be missing from his shirt, or his wife be five minutes behind time; that, as Pope has it, a woman should be.

"Mistress of herself, though China fall."

For most of us get more than we deserve; we need forgiveness as often as we exercise it; and we ought not to forget Him whose rights are paramount and often denied Him, but who is "long-suffering and slow to wrath."

An old salt, when asked how far north he had ever been, replied that he had been so far north that "the cows, when milked beside a red-hot stove, gave ice-cream."

IT MAY BE YOUR TURN NEXT.

Judge not too harshly, oh, my friend!
Of him, your fellow man;
But draw the veil of charity
About him if you can.
He once was called an honest man,
Before some trial vexed;
He stepped forth from the narrow way;
It may be your turn next.

Fainting upon the great high way
A suffering soul doth die;
Go staunch his wounds, and quench his thirst,
Nor pass him idly by.
God will not brook the swift excuse,
The thoughtless, vain pretext;
A fellow-mortal bites the dust;
It may be your turn next.

You heard, one day, a single word
Against a person's name;
Oh, bear it not from door to door,
To further hurt his fame!
If you're the man you claim to be,
Remember then, the text;
To "Speak no evil," true or false;
It may be your turn next.

The world is bad enough, we own,
And may need still more light;
Yet with true love to all, may be
Help in the cause of right!
Lift up the sinful and the weak,
The soul by care perplexed;
Well knowing, that to drink the gall
It may be your turn next.

UNDER THE MIDNIGHT LAMP.

I am a doctor, a busy professional man, whose time is money; whenever, therefore, I can save it, I do. Many and many a night have I passed in train, counting the hours thus gained as a miner does his gold. Upon this point, unfortunately, my little wife and I do not agree; and it is, I think, the only point upon which we do not. Eight hours in a comfortless railway compartment, rolled up in your plaid like a snake in its blanket, instead of in your comfortable sheets, stretched over a comfortable spring-mattress—no, she cannot be made to see the propriety of the exchange, nor will she believe that I sleep quite as well, if not disturbed, in the plaid as in the sheets.

The train was just off as I sprang in, and the shock of the start landed me in my seat. Being of a slow, placid nature, I was in no hurry to recover from the shock; and we were fairly off, speeding away as only an English express can speed, before I looked round. I had not the carriage to myself, as I had at first supposed: a lady occupied the further end; and at the first glance, spite of the dim light and the fact of her veil being down, I saw that her eyes, unnaturally large and intense in their expression, were fixed upon me. I at all times prefer a carriage to myself, and if a companion I must have, let it be a gentleman, not a lady; but there was no help for it; the lady was there, and moreover, she was looking at me. 'So she may,' I said to myself; that shall not prevent my making myself as comfortable as circumstances will alow. Slowly and deliberately, therefore, I removed my hat, substituting for it a cloth cap, which I drew well down over my ears; then I folded my arms, and composed myself to sleep. But in vain: the eyes of my fellow-passenger haunted me; I saw them as distinctly as if my own were open. Was she watching me still? Involuntarily I looked up and round, and my look met hers, full, burning, intense, with far more of meaning in it than I could at all fathom. It was getting decidedly unpleasant, and I was growing decidedly uncomfortable; try as I might, I could not keep my eyes closed: hers were on me, and meet them I must.

In her attitude, too, as well as in her look, there was something strange and mysterious. Huddled up in the corner, she seemed to be holding something close pressed to her, beneath the long loose mourning cape, bending low over it in a crouching posture. Once or twice, her eyes still fixed upon mine, I saw her shiver; but for that slight convulsive movement she sat perfectly still and motionless.

Was she cold? I offered her my plaid, glad of an opportunity to break the ominous silence. If she would but speak, make some commonplace remark, the spell might be broken.

'I am not cold.'

A commonplace remark enough; but the spell was not broken. The mystery that lay in her eyes lay also in her voice.

What should I try next? I looked at my watch—11:30; our train speeding on at a furious rate, no chance of a stoppage for some time to come, and the full wide-open gaze of my motionless companion not for one moment removed from my face. It was unpleasant certainly. If I changed my position, faced the window instead of her, she must remove her eyes from my face at last. But there was a sort of fascination about her and her look, which I preferred meeting to shirking, knowing it was on me all the time.

There was nothing for it, then, but to give up all hope of sleep, and make the best of my position and companion, whom I now observed more closely. That she was a lady there could be little doubt; there was that in her dress and appearance that was unmistakable. That she was pretty, there could be little doubt either; those great dark, intensely dark eyes, the thick coils of warm burnished hair, the small pale features, seen dimly beneath the veil; yes, she was young, pretty, a lady, and in trouble. So far I got, but no further. How came she to be travelling alone at that time of night, and with that look on her face? What could it be that she was holding pressed so closely to her, and yet so carefully kept out of sight? From the size and uncertain outline, I should have guessed it to be a child; but, then, there was not the faintest motion, nor could she have held even a sleeping infant long in that position. I think that something of curiosity must have been betrayed in my look, for her own darkened and deepened into a perfect agony of doubt and fear.

Ashamed, I withdrew my gaze at once, and drawing out my note-book, was about to make a memorandum, when, with a sudden forward movement, she fell at my feet, arresting my hand by the agonized grasp of her own, its burning contact sending through me a painful thrill.

'Don't betray me! Dont give me up to him! O don't! I am so frightened!'

It was but a whisper, breathed out rather than spoken, yet it shuddered through me like a cry.

'I cannot always hide it! I cannot always bear it about with me; it breaks my heart, and—I am so tired.'

And letting the hand which still held, pressed closely to her, the mysterious burden that had so raised my curiosity drop heavily to her side, there lay at her feet and mine a little dead baby, a tiny creature evidently not many weeks old.

Then the woman threw up her veil, and, withdrawing her eyes for the first time from mine, clasped her hands before her, her figure thrown slightly back, and looked down upon it. A pretty picture: the poor young mother, with her pale child's face and deep mourning dress; the wee baby, gleaming so white in its death and baby-robe against the heavy crape skirt on which it lay—a pretty picture certainly for a railway carriage, and lighted by its dim midnight lamp.

'Dead!' was my involuntary exclamation.

She stretched her clasped hands downward toward it with a despairing gesture, speaking with low, wild, rapid utterance.

'It was not his look that killed it, but my love. He hated it, my baby, my first-born; for all the love I gave him, he hated it; and that his look might not kill it, I held it in my arms, so close, till it was dead. Oh, my baby, my baby!'

The outstretched hands had reached it now, and raised it from the floor to the seat, folding it around until the enclosing arms and the down-bent face hid it once more out of sight.

Was ever luckless traveller more awkwardly placed?—the dead child; the prostrate woman; the scene, a public railway carriage; the hour, midnight. I am of a blunt nature. Mrs. Merton often scolds me for my blunt, straightforward speeches; but then she has such a pretty way of beating about the bush, which it would be as absurd for me to imitate as it was for the ass to mimic the tricks of his master's lapdog. I must go straight to the point as soon as ever I see it. I did so now.

'How come you to be travelling alone, and with a dead child? Are you going home?'

The question seemed to rouse her once more to a perfect frenzy of fear. She turned to me as before, clinging to my hand with small hot fingers, and the old heart-broken cry:

'Don't betray me; don't give me up to him! His look would have killed my baby; it would kill me if I had to meet it. She is safe, for I killed her, and she is dead; and he hates me, and I have no home—no home!'

I was in a perfect maze of doubt. Could the pretty soft young creature at my feet be indeed a murderess? and could it be her husband of whom she seemed in such abject terror? My blood boiled; I felt ready to defend her against a dozen husbands, but how?

It was midnight now; we could not be far from London; the guard might be popping his head in at any moment. I jumped to a sudden conclusion.

'Where you going to any friend in London?'

'I know nobody in London.'

'The poor little thing is either mad or her husband is a brute,' was my mental exclamation.

'Then you must come home with me to my wife; she will see after you.'

An upward glance of wild agonized supplication:

'She won't betray me, or—take baby from me?' And once more the wee dead thing was lifted up into the arms that seemed almost too frail to hold it, and hidden away beneath the long mourning-cape.

I took her home. Mary received her with a broad look of amaze that made me smile, but that found no expression in words. When, taking her aside, I told her all I knew, she wrung her hands in silver sympathizing pity.

'Murdered her own baby—her first, born! Oh, how sad, how dreadful!' And involuntarily she glanced toward the door that hid from us our own little ones, safely cradled and asleep. Then she went back to our strange guest, who sat huddled up in my own big easy-chair, the dead baby still at her bosom.

'I must get her to bed,' said Mary, with a quick determined nod; and she really did contrive to do so by soft, tender, cooing words, and solemn assurances of safety for herself and baby, whom she kissed and cried over, and considered as she might some living oject of solicitude, much to the little mother's comfort.

'And you won't betray me; and he won't come and take her from me, or hurt us with his angry look? Oh, dear, how nice it is to lie down! I am so tired, and baby is so cold: but I think I can sleep now a little and—forget.'

She was half asleep already, the heavy lids had dropped together, the small pale face had drooped downward upon the little downy head that lay against her bosom.

'Her husband must be sent for, I said resolutely when we found ourselves once more alone; and I glanced at an envelope I had taken from the stranger's pocket:

MRS. TREMAYNE,
Grantley Lodge,
Grantley.

Mary stared at me aghast.

'Her husband, who hates her, and would have killed her baby! O John, you would not be so cruel! She seems so frightened of him, poor little thing! You may be sure he is some horrid wicked tyrant. And if she really killed her baby—Oh, dear, how sad it is! Whatever will become of her!'

'But, my dear, if she has a husband or friends we must restore her to them. Why, she is little more than a child! It's very strange, very, and sad; but the mystery must be cleared, and the baby buried.'

Mary still pronounced me cruel and unfeeling beyond anything she could have conceived.

'Of course her husband is a madman, who will murder her as soon as he gets her into his hands. You know, John, that husbands are always murdering their wives.'

'Middle-aged wives, dear, or elderly, whose lives are heavily insured. I shall telegraph at once.'

'Then her death will be at your door, sir—mind that!' and too indignant to waste upon me more words, away went Mary to take a last peep at our own sleeping babes, at the dead baby about which there was so much mystery, and the poor young mother whom she had doomed to a violent death.

She was still bending over her, and had called me up to the bedside to notice the extraordinary length of the lashes, and the beauty of the face in repose, when we were startled by a knock at the front door.

'It's the husband. I know it is. O John, don't betray her, don't give her up: you wouldn't be so cruel.'

'Nonsense, child; watch by her till I return. If she awakes say nothing about—'

'Her husband. As if I should!'

Our household having long since retired, long indeed before my return, I myself opened the door.

The street lamp lighted dimly two figures; one tall, stout, and muffled.

'Mr. Merton?'

I answered in the affirmative.

'You have kindly given shelter to a lady?'

'Just so.'

The speaker nodded to his companion, who touched his hat and vanished.

The other stranger had now entered the hall, and grasped my hand.

'Mr. Tremayne?' I asked hesitatingly.

'Captain Tremayne. How is she'

'Asleep, under my wife's care; sleeping as peacefully as a child.'

'Thank God! So young—at such an hour—in such a state—'

I saw a long shudder run through the tall powerful frame.

'And the child?' he added, after a pause, in a horror-stricken whisper. 'She had it with her?'

I hardly knew what to answer, but he had thrown off his heavy ulster and travelling cap, and now stood before me as handsome and pleasant and honest-looking a young fellow as I ever saw, and my heart warmed to him. He was no assassin, or ruffian, or cowardly bully, whatever Mary might say. The shadow of a great horror that lay in the blue mellow eyes had been laid there by terror, not crime.

'The child is dead,' I said softly.

'It died two days ago, died suddenly in convulsions in her arms, and the shock turned her brain. She was doing so well, poor little thing; but afterward she grew delirious, and in her ravings she accused herself and me. I could do nothing; she would not have me near her, but beat me off with her hands, as she couldn't bear the sight of me. And I was so fond of her and she of me!' Here the man broke down. He walked to the window, then turned and asked abruptly: 'May I go to her?'

I thought of Mary and hesitated.

'She is sleeping so peacefully just now; and if she awoke suddenly and saw you—'

'She shall not see me,' he broke in eagerly. 'I will be so quiet; but I must see her. I nursed her through a long illness a year ago, and she would have no one near her but me; and now—'

Under the heavy military mustache I saw his lip quiver; he paused, then added: 'I must go to to her?' not in command, but yearning appeal, both in voice and eyes.

'Will you wait here a minute? I will see whether she still sleeps.'

She still slept, the heavy peaceful sleep of a tired child, Mary keeping a stern watch and guard over her. I beckoned her out of the room.

'Well?' with fretful impatient eagerness. 'You have seen him? What is he like? Is he horrid?'

Judge for yourself; he is in the dining room. He says he must see her—he must come in.'

'That he shan't, the cruel wretch: or it shall be over my prostrate body!' tragically.

'Well, go and tell him so.'

'I will!' And away, nothing daunted, went Mary.

I smiled. 'She will no more resist the pleading of those blue handsome eyes than did her husband. He will win her over with a look.' I was right: she soon returned, and not alone.

'He will be very quiet, and she need not see him. I thought it would be better;' all this apologetically

He crossed the room as noiselessly as a woman, stooped over the bed in silence, then sat down beside it. Mary shaded the lamp so that the room was in twilight, and so we all three sat down to wait.

For more that an hour we waited, then Mary stole out. Captain Tremayne looked up as the door opened and closed; then, with a quick sigh, laid the brown curly head down upon the pillow as close as possible to that of the poor young wife without touching it, and his hand moved up toward hers where it lay on the coverlet, but without touching that either for fear of awaking or disturbing her.

It was not until the first gray streaks of daylight were struggling in through the window, beside which I sat, that there was a slight stir; she was awaking at last.

"Hugh!" she breathed—dreamily at first, then urgently—'Hugh!'

'Yes, dear.'

She turned her face toward his where it lay beside her. She was only partially awake as yet, her eyes were still closed, but the hand on the coverlet crept up softly toward him, fluttered over his face, rested one moment caressingly on the brown curls, then, with a long contented sigh, her arm stole round his neck.

'Husband, kiss me!'

'His presence has saved her,' was my mental comment; 'there is nothing now to fear;' and, unnoticed, I left the room.

Chilled and cramped with the long sitting after the night's journey, I was not sorry to find the sitting room bright with lamp and firelight, the kettle singing on the hob, breakfast as comfortably laid out for two as if the hour had been nine instead of six, and Mrs. Merton as neat and fresh and trim as if that midnight tragedy had been all a dream. Let cavilists sneer as they may, there is nothing for a man like a wife, if she be a good one. I myself may have had my doubts on the subject — wives are but women after all, and must therefore be trying at times, even the best of them. But I certainly had no doubts whatever as I stretched out my feet to the blaze, and resigned myself cheerfully to being petted and waited on.

'Well?' questioned Mrs. Merton, when my creature comforts had all been attended to, and, not before; she was delighted.

'And so they are fond of each other, after all; and his being unkind to her and her poor little baby was only a delusion. How dreadful! How delightful, I mean! Poor fellow—so young and handsome and nice! I felt so sorry for him.'

'He must have traveled down in the same train as she did.'

'Oh no; he told me all about it. He had been summoned up to town on business, and left home yesterday morning. In the evening the nurse left her, as she thought, asleep, to fetch something from the kitchen.'

'Have a gossip there, you mean.'

'John,' solemnly, 'you don't like nurses, you know you don't!'

'My dear, I am a married man, and moreover an M. D. A well balanced mind must hate somebody or some class of bodies; and, as a rule, medical men hate nurses.'

'Nonsense, John! Well, Mrs. Tremayne got away while the nurse was downstairs, and, being traced to the station, where she had taken a ticket to London, Captain Tremayne was telegraphed to, and was stopped as he got into the train on his way home. Some one must have seen you leave the station.'

'As he came to look for her here, somebody must have brought him; two came to the door.'

'It will be all right now that he has found her, and is fond of her; she will get quite well, and he will only have to comfort her for the loss of her poor little baby.'

I wipe my pen, blot the MSS., and rise. My story is done, and, as it is the first, so will it probably be the last of which I shall be guilty.

Mrs. Merton looks up from the glove she is mending. 'The story done! Why, all you have written is only the beginning of the end! You could not surely have the heart to break off in that unsatisfactory manner. Not a word about Captain Tremayne's gratitude, or the hamper they sent us at Christmas, or the birth of their little son last year, and the pretty way in which she coaxed you to be god-father, though her uncle, the duke, was only waiting to be asked, or how she insisted upon our bringing baby and Johnny and Freddy, and how baby—'

But I seized my hat and gloves. Many is, as I have said, the best of wives, if just a little trying at times, and her baby the most wonderful of all created babies—but I have an appointment at twelve!

NOTES ABOUT WOMEN.

Adam thought that Eve was just a little apple dumpling.

A woman who goes to church to show her sealskin sacque is sacque-religious.

A Syracuse husband says his wife is a piece of china—in fact, an old saucer.

Perhaps it is the powder on the fair maidens' cheeks that blasts the hopes of so many young men.

The Long Branch girl this season means to look rustic and poetical by driving about in a village cart.

An Arkansas girl refused to marry her lover unless he performed some heroic deed. He eloped with her mother.

Miss Jennie Halstead, daughter of the proprietor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, is said to be one of the most brilliant young women in Ohio.

Miss Harrison [illegible] Arthur Hill, receives a royalty of $4,000 a year on her ballad, "In the Gleaming." She was formerly a governess.

After supper at a ball—He: "Without joking, Elise, I do adore you. When I look at you there is such a commotion in my breast." "And in mine too, Henri, it must be the lobster salad."

Women in the vicinity of the White House already pronounce Mrs. Garfield to be a model neighbor. She has not borrowed a flat iron nor a drawing of tea since she moved into that neighborhood.

One tragic phase of the recent execution in Russia lay in the fact that the judge, who pronounced the death sentence upon Sophie Pieroffska, was a companion of her childhood, and once a suitor for her hand.

A lady in Wisconsin prepared a surprise for her husband, and confidently told a few of her lady friends that she had got for him a nice box of cigars "George," she says, "always pays $17 for his, and I've got these for $2.50.

Mary Seneff was drowned at Black Band, Ohio, a year ago. Every night her form rises slowly out of the water, clad in white, and floats upward out of sight. Several persons having a reputation for veracity say so, and the community is frightened.

'What do you suppose I'll look like when I get out of this?' indignantly inquired a fashionably-dressed young lady of the conductor of an over-crowded car the other day. "A good deal like crushed sugar, miss," said the conductor. And the lady stood up and rode four squares further with the smile of an angel

Fashion item. "Which had you rather be, a twinkling star in the heavens or a comet that with its broad train of fire sweeps in majestic course through unknown space?" "I should prefer by all means to wear a train," said she, "but not in unknown space. It would never be described in the newspapers."

Selma Ditzell, a Chicago domestic servant, being threatened with arrest on a charge of stealing $7 from her mistress, declared herself guilty. She was thereupon forgiven and retained in employment. That night she took poison, and just before her death solemnly protested that she was innocent, having made a false confession to save herself from imprisonment.

THE DEVIL'S BRIDGE.—It is an enchanting drive to the Baths of Lucca. The white road, dazzling and dusty, first runs across the flowery plain to the foot of the hills, and then follows the Serchio far into their recesses. Picturesque villages with widely overhanging roofs and pergolas of vines bowed with their purple grape clusters cling to the sides of the hills. Roses, especially our common China roses, are formed into hedges amid which a shrine with a picture or an image of a saint peeps out here and there. The corn-fields are red with gladiolus and poppies or blue with corn-flowers. High above the olives, the tall cypresses shoot up into the sky. At length, in the narrowest part of the valley, we come up on the old bridge, the Ponte della Maddalena, built by Castruccio more than 500 years ago, with one of the highest and widest arches in Italy, raised even far higher than the roofs of the neighboring houses to be out of the way of the sudden floods which characterize the river. So high it is that the peasants belive it impossible that it could have been built by human hands and it is often known by the name of Ponte del Diavole. When the builder was in despair, they say, the devil came by night to help him but demanded the first passenger across the bridge as his reward. In the morning the bridge was finished, but the man outwitted the fiend by making a dog cross the bridge first. So furious was the devil at his disappointment, that he seized the animal and dashed it with such force upon the ground that it went through the centre arch, and was carried away by the flood, "in proof of which," say the condini, "the hole which the dog fell through might be seen under the present pavement to this day."

Queen Victoria's highest priced servant, who is styled "Master of the Horse," costs the people $12,500 a year. Her private secretary's salary is $10,000 a year. Her master of buckhounds gets $8,500 a year. An examiner of plays and sports gets $2,000. Four grooms of the privy chamber receive $3,500 each. A groom of the robes receives $4,000. Eight maids of honor $2,000 each, and Tennyson is paid $1,500 a year out of the public treasury for being poet laureate. In all $1,500,000 a year is the expense of the Queen's household servants.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Four British M. P.'s are 80 and upward.

Melikoff has accepted the Premiership of Russia.

No star ever rose and set without influence somewhere.

A pair of stock-kings—Gould and Vanderbilt.—*Wall Street Gazette.*

Tailors are taking measures to enlarge their business.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Drunkenness turns a man out of himself and leaves a beast in his room.

Genuine politeness is the first-born offspring of generosity and modesty.

When a man is climbing the ladder of fame he likes rounds of applause.

"There is plenty of room at the top," as the bald-headed man said to his full beard.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly done.

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for its foundation.

In the Salt Lake City flats appears this sign "Ring the top bell for the olde t wife."

The best thing for a boil, about these days, is a nice bunch of asparagus.—*New Haven Register.*

"You are not fond of money for itself?" "Oh, no," said Johnsonburg, "I am fond of it for myself."

A temptation for milkmen to emigrate to Kansas is the fact that extensive chalk beds exist there.

One hair in the hash will cost more hard feelings than seven mottoes on the walls can overcome.

A poor excuse is better than none, and the same may be said of a poor dinner.—*New Haven Register.*

The woman who married does well, but the woman who does not marry does better nine time out of ten.

The reporter who was requested to write up the death of two murderers said he'd see 'em hanged first.

Somebody notes that love is more interesting than marriage, for the same reason that romance is more enticing than history.

A Harlem mocking bird is an adept at singing Moody and Sankey hymns, and nothing but the cage prevents it from taking up a collection.

A Cincinnati woman knocked her husband senseless with a copy of the Bible. The old version is good and strong yet. —*New Haven Register.*

A family of young ladies who reside in this city so often entertain their company on the front stoop that they have gained the title of step-sisters.

"Why is Hymen, always represented as bearing a torch?" asks the Boston Post. Oh; that's easy enough. Its a hint as to who shall build the fires.

When the shopman seizes you warmly by the hand as you enter the establishment, you readily understand what is meant by a pressure of business.

"No kiss?" he said pleadingly, "no kiss from my darling to-night?" "No," she said, emphatically, "no kiss. I hear that there are mumps in your family.—*The Sanitarian.*

A prominent witer of rhetoric says: "A new word learned and correctly used is an acquirement to be proud of." The usufruct of his bioplasm lies in the differentiation thereof.

A Philadelphia millionaire pursuaded his sons to study law, and then, so that they would be sure to get possession of his property, willed it to some one else.—*Philadelphia News.*

All useless misery is certainly folly, and he that feels evils before they come may be deservedly censured, yet surely to dread the future is more reasonable than to lament the past.

The world is like a skating park nice when you can glide smoothly over its surface, but cruel and cold to sit down on when you get your feet knocked from under you.—*Zeb-Crummet.*

"Health is wealth," says a patent medicine advertiser. You are wrong, respected sir. If health were more universal, to you it would be bankruptcy.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Mountains never shake hands. Their roots may touch, they may keep together some way up, but at length they part company, and rise into individual, isolated peaks. So it is with great men.

The number of one-armed young men seen driving out with young ladies these summer evenings is truly appaling. An old soldier at our elbow says that one arm is invariably lost during an engagement.

The beginning of hardship is like the first taste of bitter food—it seems for a moment unbearable; yet, if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger, we take another bite and find it possible to go on.

The inmates of a Canadian insane asylum were taken to a circus. The only melancholy result was that they wept because the clowns were at liberty while they were kept confined.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

A great mind is like an elephant in the ancient line of battle—the best ally if you can keep him in the ranks, fronting the right way; but if he turns about he is the deadliest foe and treads his master underneath his feet.

In young, childish, ignorant natures there is constantly a blind trust in some unshapen chance; it is as hard to a boy or girl to believe that a great wretchedness will actually befall them, as to believe that they will die.

Strong, skilful men are often the gentlest to the women and children; it is a pretty sight to see them carrying little babies as if they were no heavier than little birds; and the babies always seem to like the strong men best.

"What denomination do you belong to?" asked the leader of a free prayer meeting, addressing a rough looking customer who had strolled in taken a front seat. "Hose Company No. 12," was the Philistine's answer.

"Young man," says a quaint writer, "if you are to be married, your future wife is now living; therefore, pray for her. And while you are about it, don,t forget to pray for her future husband; he needs praying for as much as she does."

When a man fails to laugh at one of the King of Burmah's jokes, he is knocked down and traveled over and strewed about. And it's a great blessing that the King's jokes are always so funny that nobody ever seems able to help laughing at them.

A pleasant little girl: "So you enjoyed your visit to the menagerie, did you?" inquired a young man of his adored one's little sister. "Oh, yes! And do you know, we saw a camel there that screwed its mouth and eyes around awfully, and sister said it looks exactly as you do when you are reciting poetry at the evening parties."

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Thursday, June 9, 1881.

LET HIM REST.

The report which has gone to England that American Friends have in contemplation to remove the dust of William Penn to this country and give it a conspicuous monument, appears to have encountered strong objection there. One of the trustees of the little graveyard at Jordans, in Buckinghamshire, where Gov. Penn was at his own request buried, and where his two wives and several of his children are buried with him, has written to the *Times* that the trustees have received no application for the removal of the remains, and would not entertain it if received. This declaration is probably conclusive as to the business, and will prevent the making of any application if such a thing has really been intended.

How much substance there was in the report is unknown, but it is not at all unnatural that Americans who respect the memory of the Founder of Pennsylvania should have desired to erect a worthy sepulchre for his bones in the New World, with which his labors and his fame are so indissolubly connected. But the Friends in England appear to have a not less tender regard for their most distinguished member than those in America, and they purpose to guard and keep his ashes in the spot which he himself selected for their final resting-place. A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who made a trip to Jordans when this report was published, happened to arrive at the time of the annual meeting of Friends there, and reports that the gathering was larger than usual on account of this proposal, and that the question was considered with great interest, all who spoke expressing their disapprobation of the removal, and that measures were taken to prevent it, of which the card in the *Times* from the chairman of the trustees then chosen is the public indication.

The little burial ground is three miles from Chalfont St. Giles, where Milton spent some of his later years and composed much of his poetry. The graveyard is close by a very plain, small meeting-house, and only a few of the graves, chiefly those of the members of the Penn family, are marked with headstones, and this was not done until about fifteen years ago at the suggestion of Granville Penn, the great-grandson of William Penn.—One stone marks the grave of Penn and his second wife, and the inscription upon it is simply "William Penn, 1718," with no record of his achievements, no eulogy of his virtues. Far retired from the busy ways of trade and travel, in one of the most sequestered nooks of rural England, rest the remains of the one whose monument is a great and prosperous state in another land, where millions of people honor his name and preserve with affectionate veneration the fame of his amiable and enterprising virtues.

Let his dust remain in the retired spot he chose for it. It would be a better monument for him and one more in accord with his tastes to do something to benefit the living, all around us, rather than spend time and money in appeasing the sentimental desire to remove his remains here.

The Washington *Star*, a newspaper with Democratic leanings thinks that the effort of Mr. Conkling's friends to drag Secretary Blaine into the Robertson imbroglio as the responsible party has in it an element of obvious and intended disrespect to the President, which is doubtless fully understood and appreciated. The design is to represent the President as an innocent, good-natured man, without will or settled purpose, deficient in nerve and backbone, controlled and directed by a subtle and dexterous Secretary, who acts from motives of personal revenge on party leaders and former rivals. Passing by this reckless imputation on the Secretary of State, it may be remarked that the President, in a fight with "bossism," is not likely himself to be "bossed." President Garfield is the head of his Administration as decidedly as Jackson was the head of his. No President ever stepped more promptly into positive control than he; nor did any Administration, within the memory of this generation, ever get into complete running order with so little delay and friction as this one. It will be well for all parties intesested to know and to realize that President Garfield is endowed with the rare genius of rulership. He evades no responsibility, and is controlled by no subordinate. His relations with every member of his Cabinet are most cordial; but the head of the table is where McGregor sits!

—The Virginia Readjuster Convention was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, at which over seven hundred delegates were present, and much enthusiasm prevailed. General Mahone called the convention to order and made an eloquent speech, which was much cheered. William E. Cameron, Mayor of Petersburg, was unanimously nominated for Governor; Hon. John F. Lewis, Ex-U. S. Senator, was unanimously nominated for Lieutenant-Governor, and Captain Frank S. Blair for Attorney-General.

—The Atlanta *Constitution* makes the inquiry "Is the Confederacy still alive?"—and then adds, "General John B. Gordon, writing a history of the night attack on Fort Stendman at the request of Mr. Davis, on November 1, 1880, addressed him as 'My Dear President,' and it is so printed."

—Governor Foster was renominated, by the Ohio Republican State Convention. The platform indorses the Administration of President Garfield.

—Mr. Angus Cameron has registered as first claimant of Mr. Conkling's seat in the Senate in case the latter does not return to it. It is the most desirable one in the Chamber.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 6th, 1881.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It begins to look as if Vennor's—the Canadian prophet—predictions will be realized. For several days the weather has been cool, with frequent rains. Summer clothing is at a discount, and if the chilliness continues, the rush for the country, which usually begins at this time, will be much less than any previous season for some years. The few intensely hot days that we had in May, encouraged hotel keepers at various fashionable resorts to open their houses earlier than usual. But as the warm weather did not hold, they are minus guests, out of pocket, ill tempered and dispirited. However, the weather may be broiling hot by and by, despite the discouraging prediction that this will be a cold season, with frost every month and they can rake in their little pile and be happy.

There is one class of men, who really enjoy the "soft things" of this world, and they are city clergymen, who preside over wealthy congregations. They receive large salaries, and munificent wedding fees and are in almost constant receipt of handsome donations; they can take a run out of town whenever they choose, and their salary goes on as usual, while it is always understood that the summer is entirely their own, and that the proper thing is to present the idolized clergyman with a handsome sum to defray his expenses. Just now the rush for Europe by these favored mortals is unusually large. Their departure is the signal for an ovation, in which money, flowers and mutual expressions of respect, at the separation form the principle features. If but a small portion of the money thus invested could be divided among the overworked, ill paid pastors of some of our rural churches, what happiness it would carry into many struggling households.

There was great excitement in this city on Wednesday, when a cablegram announced that the Derby had been won by an American horse. For a time Iroquois was of greater importance than Conkling or Platt, and the political squabble at Albany was entirely overlooked in the flush of this new American victory on British soil. All of the daily papers were full of it the next morning, and the [illegible] manner in which our journalists talked horse editorially, was enough to drive an old turfite green with envy. Pierre Lorillard, the fortunate owner of the lucky steed, was overwhelmed with congratulations. He claimed that the victory was unexpected, but whether this statement be true or not, he certainly is a big winner on the event. His brother, who knows whereof he speaks, says Pierre won $2,000,000. We can readily believe this knowing the plucky character of Mr. Lorillard, the big odds that were offered and his confidence in his horse. The Lorillards, (Pierre and George) who got their start in life by inheriting a big slice of an estate worth $10,000,000, have been very fortunate in their turf speculations, and although they have paid large prices for horses, their net earnings have averaged not less that $100,000 a year each for several seasons. This victory has stimulated our turfmen to a wonderful extent, and the several American stables now in England will be largely augmented by exportations for next season's compaign.

Ex-Secretary of the Interior, Carl Schurz, the new editor-in-chief of the *Evening Post*, has a novel in Press. Those who have seen the advance sheets say that it will out Disraeli Disraeli, and open up a realm of love making never dreamed of in the philosophy of the English Premier. And speaking of love what sad havoc it makes sometimes. It drove a Brooklyn tailor to suicide on Broadway. He fell in love with one of his working girls. She rejected his offer of marriage, and refused to have anything to do with him. He became despondent and attempted to commit suicide by taking poison, but a convenient doctor with a stomach pump saved his life. He brooded over his troubles several days longer, and when the doctor had gone out of the neighborhood to visit other patients, he took a dose of arsenic, and sat down to await death. Two hours afterwards he was a corpse. Love played a different prank with Lizzie Hennessy, a young servant, who was betrothed to a young man whose salary was too meagre to admit of marriage immediately. Brooding over her disappointment she took the opportunity of stealing her mistress' diamond brooch valued at $500, from which she took the stones, and offered them for sale at different jewelry stores. Suspicion was aroused, and she was arrested, and confessed to the theft. Her mistress actually by pity (every humane person pities any one desperately in love) refused to prosecute.

After a long and tedious litigation of the usual complex character, the terms of the late Frank Leslie's will were fully carried out on Saturday, and the wife of the decedent, the sole beneficiary under the will entered into possession of the Leslie publication property, assuming full proprietorship with all that the word implies. Mrs. Leslie was Frank Leslie's second wife. She is a strikingly handsome woman in the prime of life, and possesses in addition to splendid literary gifts rare executive ability. The property she inherits would readily sell for $500,000, and pays a handsome annual income of about $90,000. Her right to it was bitterly contested by Mr. Leslie's sons, who tried to prove that their father was insane when he made the will. On assuming control Mrs. Leslie drew her check for $50,000, and satisfied all claims against the estate.

If some simple minded greenhorn from the other side of the "big pond" had picked up the little soiled package of diamonds, which an Italian bootblack found in the gutter the other morning, he would have been convinced that the stories he had heard of great wealth to be had in this country by simply picking it up, were not exaggerations. The boy offered the diamonds for sale, and supposing them to be glass, gladly accepted a dollar in payment for what is really worth $1,000. The purchaser, being an honest man, is looking for the owner. Scores of people have endeavored to get possession, but they cannot properly identify them. Persons go the office of the man who bought them and demand them, but as they cannot tell the number of gems there are, or describe the manner in which they were wrapped up, it is very clear that they are imposters. New York numbers among its inhabitants scores of men and women with an abundance of "cheek" and shrewdness, who would not hesitate to claim the diamonds as their own, and venture on any little artifice to get hold of them, If the right owner is not found in a reasonable time they will be turned over to the proper court, and in time will be handed to the representative of the lucky Italian boy.

Suicides are of almost daily occurrence. That of Edward Hoilinger is among the latest. He was a wealthy bachelor, who had long been troubled with physical ailments which rendered his life a burden. His absence for some days from his lodgings excited the suspicions of his friends, and an examination of his room led to finding a letter to his brother, in which he stated that, tired of life he proposed to end it, and that his body would be found in the Hudson River near a certain dock. A boat was procured, and after dragging the river a short time, his body was found near the spot indicated. There was certainly method in his madness.

GROVE.

—Early in March reference was made in the papers to some comments in the Marquis de Chambrun's interesting book, entitled "The Executive Power in United States," on the place of the Vice-President in the government. The preface to this book, dated March, 1874, was written by Mr., now President, Garfield, who said, among other things, that "the Vice President, being usually selected with a view to supplementing the opinions of the candidate for the Presidency, was an inharmonious element for purposes of administration." This fact the Marquis de Chambrun remarked upon at some length, regarding it as—however useful during a canvass—likely to become in administration a cause of very serious embarrassment. If the Marquis could have anticipated the pitiful spectacle that would be witnessed within seven short years,—of a Vice President intriguing against the administration of which he is a part; button-holing members of a State legislature in a factious quarrel brought on by a cabal of which he is a leading spirit, advertised every morning and evening as holding court with a crowd of men whose main business in politics is to handle the spoils,—he would certainly have sounded a warning which somebody would have heard.

—It is a great mistake to suppose that the fashionable exodus begins on the 1st of July and ends before the 4th. Already thousands of people have started for Europe with a great deal of money in their pockets, and tens of thousands have gone off quietly, a family at a time, to little places that are nowhere in particular that any one ever heard of, but are wonderfully delightful to their owners. The days in which all fashionable people flocked to two or three summer resorts and endured all sorts of inconveniences rather than not be with a great crowd are gone. Nowdays a well-to-do family seeks summer recreation at some place where it may have a spacious house and grounds all to itself. The great resorts of a few years ago were cities of hotels, but now the most attractive of them are cities of cottages, among which Newport is the most conspicuous example, and as these are unequal at present to the demand almost every desirable spot among the hills or by the water, within several hours of large cities, is occupied by country residences of city people. An exodus to these means benefit to all concerned; the inmates live in perfect comfort and the natives rejoice in the appearance of more money than they see in all the year beside.

—Three weeks ago a woman named Harrington died at the coal mines in the town of Portsmouth, R. I. Soon after her death her husband informed the overseer of the town poor that in the attic of his house was confined his son, a maniac, who for fifteen years had been tended by his mother. She was the only person whom he had seen during all that time, for the secret of his existence had been closely guarded lest he should be taken from her. After fifteen years of unfaltering devotion the woman had died, and her husband had found it impossible to continue this loving service, though he had made an effort to do so. The authorities who removed the maniac to the State Insane Asylum found him in the attic scantily clad and covered with a long growth of hair.

—The largest single railroad purchase ever made in this country was finally consummated Tuesday when President Roberts paid over to the bankers representing the Boston syndicate a little more than fifteen millions of money in current funds and received from them certificates for more than 210,000 shares of the capital stock of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company. The increased earnings of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company during the current year, the subscriptions for the new stock and advances upon the new four-per-cent. loan proved amply sufficient to meet the expense of this enormous purchase.

—Conkling's revenge: An Irishman was describing how his comrades got him to go to the bottom of a well they were repairing. Hoisting him the malicious fellows stopped the bucket half-way up, and looking down at Pat over the side of the well, were jeering at his discomfiture. Pat Conkling wound up with "Bedad, but I got aven with the hathen bastes, for I took out my knife and cut the rope!"—*Springfield Republican.*

☞ "Look here, my fine fellow," said the lecturer to the boy who was disturbing the orator by constantly coughing, "here's a quarter to get a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."

—The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin is the only one living of those who ran on the four presidential tickets of 1860.

—It is stated that a recent deep-sea fishing expedition resulted in the discovery of eighteen hitherto unknown species of fish.

—The simplest of small headstones marks the grave of William Penn in Buckinghamshire, England. The only inscription it bears is "William Penn, 1718." It is almost hidden in grass and wild flowers.

—Abraham Lincoln's mother is buried at Lincoln City, Indiana, where her grave was visited the other day by a large party of citizens from Evansville. Several speeches were made beside the grave, many of Mr. Lincoln's old friends and neighbors giving personal reminiscences of the good man whom they called "Abe."

[Wilmington, (Del.) Daily Republican.]

Mrs. Adam Grubb, 231 Walnut street, has been a great sufferer for a number of years from extreme pain in the feet, something like rheumatism. She was also very much troubled with corns and bunions. It was with great difficulty that she could walk, and sometimes when she would visit her husband's shoe store or any of her children, she could not get home again without assistance, and often when she was walking along the streets she would be seized with such acute pain that she was compelled to stop in at the neighbors on the way until she got better. Some two weeks ago she heard of the wonderful cures St. Jacobs Oil was affecting and she at once commenced to use it and experienced great relief immediately. The pains have left her feet and ankles and the inflammation has left the corns and bunions. She is now tripping up to her husband's shoe store and out to see her children without experiencing any pain.

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☞ Ladies, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores.

A Difficult Problem Solved.

Ambition, competition and over-exertion use up the vital powers of men and women, so that a desire for stimulants seems to be a natural human passion, and drunkenness prevails on account of this necessity for bodily and mental invigoration. Parker's Ginger Tonic fairly solves the difficult problem, and has brought health and happiness into many desolate homes. It does not tear down an already debilitated system, but builds it up without intoxicating.—*Enquirer.* See other column.

☞ Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints, is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of a man and women ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

A Good Foundation.

One of the greatest troubles of our people is weakness of the stomach. As this soon causes Indigestion, Nervousness and Rheumatism, they prevail in almost every American household. There is positively no need for anybody to suffer from these painful troubles who can buy a 50 cent bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic; for this superior medicine always tones up the stomach and nervous system, and keeps the kidneys active in carrying off the foul matters, thus laying a good foundation for perfect health.—*N. O. Picayune.*

Rose Cold and Hay Fever.

Being seriously troubled with Hay Fever and Rose Cold, I (at the solicitation of a friend) tried Ely's Cream Balm and was surprised in obtaining almost immediate relief. I heartily indorse and earnestly recommend it to all similarly afflicted. W. P. Andrews, Druggist, Metuchen, N. J. August 20, 1879.

For Hay Fever I recommend Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun it use earlier, I should not have been troubled. Have stood heat, dust and draughts as well as during other months. J. Collyer, Clerk, 188 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J. Price 50 cents.

☞ Try a bottle of St. James' Oil for Rheumatism and neuralgia. Price 25 cents. Boileau's, Dorrance St. pharmacy.

☞ Tropic Fruit Laxative and Ely's Cream Balm, at Boileau's Dorrance street Pharmacy.

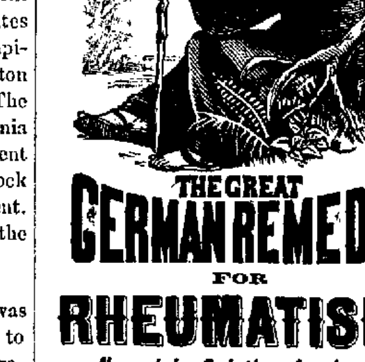
☞ Everybody says so. Mertz, corner Pond and Washington streets has the largest bread in Bristol.

☞ For fine confectionery and fruits, send your order to Mertz.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mothers, Wives, Daughters, Sons, Fathers, Ministers, Teachers, Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics, ALL should be warned against using and introducing into their **HOMES** Nostrums and Alcoholic Remedies. Have no such prejudice against, or fear of "**Warner's Safe Tonic Bitters.**" They are what they are claimed to be—harmless as milk, and contain only medicinal virtue. **Extract of Choice Vegetables only.** They do not belong to that class known as "Cure-Alls," but only profess to reach cases where the disease originates in debilitated frames and impure blood. A perfect **Spring and Summer** Medicine. **A Thorough Blood Purifier. A Tonic Appetizer.** Pleasant to the taste, invigorating to the body. The most eminent physicians recommend them for their Curative Properties. **Once used, always preferred.**

☞ TRY THEM.

For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs, use nothing but "**Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**" It stands **UNRIVALLED.** Thousands owe their health and happiness to it. Price $1.25 per bottle. We offer "Warner's Safe Tonic Bitters" with equal confidence.

H. H. WARNER & CO. Rochester, N. Y.

BOARDING.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD for five or six gentlemen can be obtained at No. 62 Wood street, house formerly occupied by Mrs. Kelley.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

LADIES who have not decided where to get their SPRING DRESSES made should call on

MISS M. B. JOHNS

and get fitted properly, by the aid of the Delineator. Particular attention to all who are seldom suited elsewhere. 118 POND STREET, BRISTOL.

EVERY FARMER

KEEPING COWS for Butter or Milk, should plant Sugar Beets, Mangold-Wurzel and Carrot seed, reliable and true to name.

FRED. SCOTT, 37 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.

H. A. Bradfield,

AGENT FOR

DECKER & BRO. AND HAINES BROS.

PIANOS,

MASON & HAMLIN

ORGANS,

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, BANJOS, TAMBOURINES.

The best quality of violin, banjo, and guitar strings, at low prices. A large assortment of sheet music on hand. Also, a full supply of Fancy Stationery, steriscopic views, school stationery, and pocket cutlery, etc., etc. 28 RADCLIFFE Street, Bristol, Pa.

FOSTER'S,

The up-town store, where you can always find a fine assortment of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

also, DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, at prices that will give satisfaction. Please call and be convinced.

EDWARD H. FOSTER, 15 Dorrance street, Bristol

Money collected. Property rented.

A. WEIR GILKESON,

Attorney-at-Law,

Bristol, Pa.

Pensions obtained. Office with B. F. GILKESON.

DORRANCE ST. MEAT MARKET.

THEODORE CORNELL

Keeps constantly on hand a full supply of MEAT OF ALL KINDS,

at reasonable prices. He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the people of Bristol and vicinity.

RIVERSIDE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

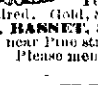
AT Bristol, Pa., a beautiful Residence, fronting on Radcliffe street and Delaware river; lot 136x250 feet; handsome modern built Mansion, 12 rooms, with all the modern improvements of the best quality and styles, the lawn handsomely laid out with hedges, fruit and ornamental shade trees. This property will be sold at a great bargain; easy terms, and immediate possession given if desired. Apply on the premises to J. HOPE, Bristol, Pa.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Bucks county, that he has opened his office, as Sealer of Weights and Measures, in Centre Hill, Pa., where persons wishing to see him on business can call on the first and third Saturdays of each month. Any persons bringing their Weights and Measures to this office at the time above mentioned can have them tested and sealed.

I. H. WORSTALL, Sealer of Weights and Measures, Centre Hill, Solebury P. O., Bucks county, Pa.

SUPERIOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.



SETS $8, UPWARDS. Teeth inserted over roots, new process. Impression in the morning, teeth same day. First-class assistants employed. Teeth extracted without pain. Teeth repaired. Gold, Silver, Bone and Tin fillings, $1.00. DR. BASSET, 331 South Fifth Street, East side, near Pine street, Philadelphia. Established 1857. Please mention this paper.

FOR RENT.

A HANDSOME MANSION, with carriage house and large grounds (about 4½ acres) with shade trees and fruit, situate on the river Delaware, at Cold Spring Station, New York division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 1½ miles above Bristol, Pa.

Address M. H. BROWN, 719 Walnut Street, Phila

Notice to Tax Payers.

THE Treasurer of Bristol Borough hereby gives notice that he will sit at the Town House, on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28th and 29th, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., for the purpose of receiving borough taxes. JAMES WRIGHT, Treasurer.

FOR RENT.

SEVEN-ROOM HOUSE on Cedar Street, below Dorrance. Good condition. Rent low. A. WEIR GILKESON.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, PA., May 3rd, 1881.

THE Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of six per cent for the last six months, payable to stockholders on demand, clear of taxes.

CHAS. T. IREDELL, Cashier.

FOR SALE.

IN BURLINGTON, a Corner Brick Store and Dwelling. A good stand. Terms easy.

Address F. W. R., Box 80, Burlington, N. J.

DIAMOND CATARRH REMEDY,

A Positive Cure for Catarrh of all kinds. It is Instantaneous in Effect and Permanent in Result. Cures at any stage of the disease. Has cured cases so terrible that bones came from the nose.

Dr. Evory's Diamond Catarrh Remedy is mild and pleasant, affording **Immediate Relief** and prompt cure in all cases of **Catarrh, Influenza, Hay Fever, Bronchitis.** It will remove Polypus and effectually cure Watery and Purulent Discharges from the Head and Throat, and Foetid, Sickening Breath; perfectly restore impaired Smell, Taste and Hearing; relieve Headache, Break up Colds in the Head; Strengthen the Voice and Eyes; Purify, Regulate and Render Clear and Active every Organ of the Head and Throat. Price, 50 cents.

Dr. Evory's Diamond Invigorator is a **Perfect Blood Purifier, Appetizer** and **Nerve Tonic.** It makes a delightful, wholesome drink, which **Invigorates, Purifies** and **Strengthens** the entire system. For General Debility, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Affections, Jaundice, Malaria, Flatulency, Nausea, Sick Headache and Kidney Complaints, it is invaluable. Price, 50 cents.

Dr. Evory's Diamond Salve is a sovereign cure for Burns, Bruises, Sores of all kinds, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm and Cutaneous Eruptions. Price, 25 cents.

Ask your Druggist for these remedies and take no other; or will be sent Free on receipt of price.

Descriptive Pamphlets Free.

Address Dr. Evory's Diamond Remedies Co., P. O. Box 3860, 104 John Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

I have several lines of goods that I wish to close out, not desiring to keep them in the future. A lot of

BOOKS,

in good condition and desirable, will be sold at a great sacrifice.

CHILDREN'S TOYS, ENGRAVINGS, CHROMOS, FRAMES, BRACKETS, BASKETS, SCHOOL-BOOKS,

and a lot of useful and ornamental articles. All will be closed out at cost, and many things at a great sacrifice, to make room for something else.

Drop in and ask the prices and see the goods.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

½-WAY BETWEEN MARKET AND ARCH ON TENTH STREET IS ONE OF THE LARGEST FURNITURE & BEDDING STORES IN PHILADELPHIA. SIX BUILDINGS BUT ONE STORE. Nos 17.19.21 AND 23 NORTH TENTH ST. AND 926 AND 928 FILBERT ST. AMOS HILLBORN & CO.

Our stock of goods in every department includes the Newest and Handsomest Styles to be found. But our SPECIALTY is in

CHAMBER SUITS.

Over 80 different patterns now to be seen in our store, making the largest selection of Bed-Room Furniture ever seen in one store in this city.

CURTAINS! DRAPERIES! COVERINGS, ETC.

Removal !!

Frank N. Booz's

Oil and Lamp Store

Has been removed from next door to Abien's confectionery to

No. 38 Mill Street,

Recently occupied as a grocery store by J. V. Richardson, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all in want of Burning Oils, Lamps and Chimneys, Lamp Fixtures, Plain and Fancy Shades, &c.

=YOU CAN GET=

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

And guaranteed to fit you in every particular or money returned, at

SIMPSON'S, The Merchant Tailor,

75 HIGH STREET, BURLINGTON, N. J.

C AND N-W RAILWAY

THE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregan, Arizono, Utah Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada and for

Council Bluffs, Omaha, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories, and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Travelling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route.

☞ AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Mang'r, Chicago.

DR. THOMAS,

COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 86,500 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

912 Walnut Street, (South Side), Philadelphia

FOR RENT.

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE on Radcliffe St. Immediate possession. For terms and particulars apply to WM. J. JONES.

RIVER STEAMERS.

The Steamboat GEM

Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed.

THE STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA,

ON and after Monday, May 10th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Phila. at 7.15 A. M. and 4 P. M. touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c.

THE STEAMBOAT TWILIGHT

On and after May 2d leaves Chestnut Street Wharf, Phila., at 7 A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. for Beverly, Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Florence at 10 A. M. and Bristol at 10.30 A. M. and 5 P. M. On the 3 o'clock trip as far as Bristol only. Sundays will leave Phila at 8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Returning, will leave Bristol at 10.30 A. M. and 5 P. M., House of Correction and Torresdale omitted.

Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c. Usual low rates on freight.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER EDWIN FORREST

Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.			Leaves South Trenton		
Friday,	10, 10	A. M.	Friday,	10, 2	P. M
Saturday,	11, 10½	A. M.	Saturday,	11, 2½	P. M
Monday,	13, 11	P. M.	Monday,	13, 3	P. M
Tuesday,	14, 11½	P. M.	Tuesday,	14, 4½	P. M

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.

Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.

All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

John Wanamaker's STORE.

The greatest variety of goods in one establishment in the United States.

Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' Suits, Shawls, Underwear, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Shoes, Linens, Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing, Housekeeping Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, etc.

Goods sent all over the United States by Mail, and Samples sent when requested.

GRAND DEPOT, The whole block, 13th & Market Sts. PHILAD'A.

Hardware and Iron.

At No. 47 Mill Street,

BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full and complete stock of Shelf and Heavy

HARDWARE!!

IRON & STEEL,

Nails and Cutlery,

FARM & GARDEN IMPLEMENTS,

WIRE SCREEN,

GUM HOSE,

Horse Shoes

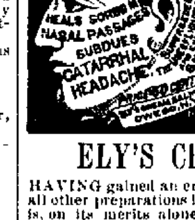
—AND—

Horse Shoe Nails.

LOWEST PRICES!

J. S. THOMAS,

Mill Street,



DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger, a particle of the Balm into the nostrils, draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the the diseased membrane.

Deafness

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

For sale by H. G. Peters, W. N. K. Boileau, L. A. Hoguet, and Dr. Pursell.

ICE COLD SODA WATER, Fruit Syrups, WITH OR WITHOUT CREAM,

—AND—

BOWERS' MEAD, 5 Cents.

Boileau's Pharmacy, DORRANCE STREET.

NOTICE!

W. GRACE,

DEALER IN

WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES

Would call the attention of the people of Bristol and vicinity to his large stock of WALL PAPER and WINDOW SHADES. Having added largely to his stock of Gold, Ground, and many other grades of PAPER HANGINGS, ranging in price from 6c. to $2.50 per piece.

Window Shades

ready made, or made to order, from 50c. to $3.00.

W. GRACE, 76 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Highest Cash Price Paid For

Rags, Paper, Old Books, Etc., Etc.

And called for at residence. Orders left at corner of WOOD and PENN STREETS, will receive prompt attention.

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of Harriet Laston, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will please present them in proper order for settlement to

HARRY LOUDERBOUGH, Executor, 100 Hudson St., Jersey City, N. J.

Or A. Weir Gilkeson, his Attorney.

Bristol, Pa., Mar. 21, 1881.

Notice of Application for a Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an application will be made, under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Tullytown Dairymen's Association," the character and object of which is the manufacture of butter, cheese, and other dairy projects, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

B. F. GILKESON, Solicitor.

April, 14, 1881.

HOME & DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

BRISTOL, PA.

Will re-open September 8th, 1880. Instruction in French and German by

MLLE. PARIGOT.

For circulars address,

MISS A. MERRIAM, Principal.

DELAVAU'S

Whooping Cough REMEDY.

Manufactured over thirty years, has proved to be the most reliable medicine for its purpose ever placed before the public. It will STOP THE WHOOPING, EASE EXPECTORATION, and greatly RELIEVE THE SPASMODIC COUGH usually lasting so long, besides shortening its duration to about half the usual time. Being perfectly harmless in its action, the effect of an overdose will only sicken the stomach or produce a slight vomiting. It is also an unfailing remedy for the immediate relief of CROUP and HOARSENESS, and in RACKING COUGH and COLDS ON THE CHEST it will make a speedy cure. **Price 50 cents. WM. W. DELAVAU, Proprietor, Sixth & Wood Sts., Philadelphia.** For sale by all Druggists.

For sale in Bristol by H. G. PETERS, 65 Mill St.

Bristol Green House.

WE have doubled the size of our establishment since last spring, and are constantly adding new attractions. We have a greater variety of plants in larger lots than we have ever had, our collection of ROSES is unsurpassed, and we respectfully invite lovers of roses to examine our stock before ordering any through the mail. Roses planted directly out of pots possess every advantage over roses received through the mail, or express. The same can be said of all other plants. We have 12,000 roses in about 100 varieties, and sell six of one kind and eight of another for ONE DOLLAR. These bushes are now in bud and we guarantee them to give the same satisfaction our plants always have. In addition to this large stock of roses our establishment is well stocked with every thing that pertains to any first-class floral establishment. Those who wait until June to give their orders will fail to get some of the best varieties of roses. No one should fail to give us a call between now and Easter. We will take orders for trees, evergreens, etc., for yards and lawns until April 1st. Plants for the vegetable garden, strawberry plants, grapevines, lawn grass seed, etc., etc. A very fine display of cinerarias, estellas, japonica, carnation pinks, etc. DEWITT'S GREEN HOUSES, Pond street, between Walnut and Penn

INSURANCE.

We can give you insurance in good reliable home mutual companies at a comparatively low cost. The **HOME COMPANIES** should be supported. **Take your choice.** We are agents for

MUTUAL COMPANIES.

COMMERCIAL of Bristol,
FARMERS' MUTUAL, Hulmeville,
ALLEN MUTUAL, Allentown.

STOCK COMPANIES.

NORTH AMERICA.................Philadelphia.
PENNSYLVANIA...................Philadelphia.
ROYAL..............................Liverpool.

Besides many others.

Household goods and Farmers' crops insured at special rates—on either all cash or mutual plan.

E. G. HARRISON & SON,

41 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

INSURANCE!

ÆTNA, Hartford, Conn.
FRANKLIN, Philadelphia.
QUEEN, Liverpool.
FARMERS', York, Pa.
WATERTOWN, N. Y
PROVIDENT LIFE & TRUST COMPANY, Philadelphia.

Represented by

FRANK P. ADAMS, Bristol.

SURVEYING & CONVEYANCING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

BRISTOL MILLS.

FLOUR, FEED, LUMBER, COAL.

ROGERS BROTHERS,

SUCCESSORS TO J. & A. DORRANCE,

Flour

Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

Feed

of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

Lumber.

Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.

☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality. Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

Saw Mill

at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

Planing Mill.

Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

Shingles

In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

Coal

Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.

Wood

Ready sawed for Summer use and very cheap. Cedar Rails lower than usual. GRAIN BOUGHT at the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.

ROGERS BROTHERS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, June 9. 1881.

☞ Entered at the Bristol Post Office as Second class matter.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A. M. and 7:30 P. M Closes 8:00 and 11 15 A M, 4.00 and 7 00 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7.00 and 8:45 A M., and 5 00 and 8 00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10 15 A M., 2.50 and 6 30 P. M.
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11 30 A M. Closes 12 00 M.
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 10 00 A M. Closes 11 30 A. M
BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P. M. Closes 8 00 A M
TRENTON—Arrives 10 00 A. M and 4 00 and 7 30 P M. Closes 8 00 A M, and 7 00 and 4 00 P. M
WERTZBG—Arrives 10.00 A. M
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 7 00
W. B BAKER, P M

—There is no danger of a drought at present.

—The rain descends impartially upon strawberry festival occasions of all denominations.

—The Common Council of Beverly, N. J, has refused to grant licenses to the hotels and saloons.

—Dr. O. S. Sands, of Tullytown, has gone to Colorado to take charge of a silver mine. Dr. Lawrence, of New Jersey, replaces Dr. Sands at Tullytown.

—Sarah Hobbs, an aged lady between 70 and 80 years old, who some time ago was sent from Bristol to the county Almshouse, died recently at that institution.

—At Joseph Sherman's planing mill the workmen have been working twelve hours a day turning out 6000 strawberry boxes per day besides making crates to hold them

—William R Dickerson, of Whittaker will fame, was in Bristol last Saturday looking for witnesses to testify in his interest at his trial which never is but always is to be.

—A new disease has attacked the cattle in various parts of Burlington county, N. J., and has resulted fatally in a number of cases. The symptoms are said to be entirely different from those of pleuro-pneumonia.

—Although the weather was unfavorable the strawberry festival of the Baptist Sunday School, beginning last Thursday and closing on Monday evening, was well attended and the pleasant little sum of $75 netted for the Sunday School.

—Bristol is fortunate in the way of sporting matters. She will soon have a reputation in that direction. First, David Wright won the foot race, then the Keystone baseball club gained a victory in Burlington, and last, but not least the Esther carried off a prize.

—The *Central News* is a new paper just started at Perkasie, in this county Mahlon S. Sellers is the publisher. The paper is well filled with local news of its neighborhood, and rejoices in a heading of original design which it claims is all its own.

—There are recorded in this issue of the GAZETTE notices of the death of two of our well-known residents, Mrs. Harriet Bailey and Mrs. Elizabeth Bessonett.—Both were well advanced in years, the former being in her 80th and the latter in her 90th year.

—The match between the Keystone and Riverton base ball clubs has been postponed until Saturday, June 18th. The Riverton club have the reputation of being excellent players, and the Bristol boys may consider themselves fortunate if they get home without a defeat.

—The strawberry festival at the Presbyterian Sunday School commenced last evening There were plenty of strawberries on hand and any quantity of ice cream and there seemed to be no trouble to dispose of the palatable wares offered for sale. The festival will continue this evening.

To-night the festival at the Methodist Church opens. Preparations have been made to make this one of the most successful and pleasant entertainments of the season. Some striking novelties may be looked for The festival will be held on Friday evening and possibly on Saturday, as well as this evening.

—The other day two dogs managed to get into an enclosure on William Tomlinson's premises, near Langhorne, where a valuable breed of English rabbits was sheltered, seven of which they succeeded in killing, but when the work was finished the intruders found that they could not escape from the place, and were promptly shot on the following morning.

—List of Letters remaining in Bristol Post office, Wednesday evening, June 8: Mrs. Rebecca Butler, Mrs. Mary Collins, 57 Penn St.; Mary Cornezil, David Carty, (2) Mary Friel, Sallie Fortiner, Mrs. Caroline Harkins, S. B. Hinckley, E. L. Jones, Charles King, Mary Morris, Miss Florence F. Reed, Joseph Ridge, Rebecca Ryan, Wm. Stutson, Mark Worthington, Lizzie Yates and Mary Vandeventer

—It has been everywhere noticed that the severity of winter storms arrested the blossoming of peach trees. On a broken down limb, hanging alone by a couple of inches of bark, Mr. Wm. Bache noticed in his garden a good display of blossoms which he carefully cherished, the result being the setting on of 22 prospective peaches. Latterly, from the inability of the weakened limb, the prospect is lessened to about half a dozen giving promise of healthy maturity. Mr. B. will show this curiosity to any who may call to see the fruit and the mere thread upon which its probable ripening depends.

—Mrs. Harriet Bailey, the mother of Charles S. Bailey, Esq. and Mr. William F. Bailey, died at the residence of the latter last Sunday, at an advanced age, being in her 80th year. She was a member of the Methodist Church, which she served faithfully during her long and useful life. She was greatly beloved by her large circle of friends, who, while mourning the loss of one who will ever be held in sweet remembrance, cannot be sorrowful when it is remembered that she has gone to her great reward, where all is peace. Her funeral was a very large one, the funeral services being held at the Methodist Church.

Yacht Racing—The Esther a Winner.

The sixth annual regatta of the Quaker City Yacht Club, on Monday, from Market street, wharf, Camden, to Chester buoy and return, was, for the most part an interesting race, and a very fair display of seamanship in all of the four classes of boats entered. In the first class, comprising cabin sloop yachts between 30 and 38 feet, the following craft were entered White Wing, Minerva, Coquette, Clara and G. W. Fairman In the second class for cabin sloops under 30 feet, the Lillie, Eliza, M. S. Thomas, Chris Gallagher and Stella were the entries, and the third class sub-divided into classes A and B, for open boats between 23 and 30 feet in the one and from 20 to 23 feet in the other, was filled by the J. Pratt, Camden, Adelphia, Esther, Pauline, G. W. Hasse, J. Gallagher, and Bianca, the last four coming under sub-class B. The Regatta Committee and the three judges were stationed on board the steamer Thomas Clyde, which accompanied the yachts over the course. At 10 55 o'clock the boats were in position, and at 10 59 o'clock the signal to start was given by Vice Commodore Austin. A gentle breeze was blowing from the northwest, and the wind blowing over the starboard quarter the yachts made fairly good time until within a mile of the old Navy-yard, with the Minerva leading, followed closely by the Pratt and the J. Gallagher. Until Gloucester was reached the rest of boats were sailing almost wing and wing, when the wind veered about to northwest and the Pratt crept gradually past the Minerva and held first place for the next two miles. At the Old Point-house the breeze, which had been gradually dying out, freshened up again and the turn in the river brought it dead aft the boats. The Minerva tried hard to regain her lost position by hoisting a square-sail between her staysail and main sheet, but without success. When the Block House was reached the Platt was leading by a third of a mile, the next best being the J. Gallagher. From thence to the buoy it was anybody's race. The Hasse and Bianca gained on the leading boat, and at Thompson's Point it was following the Pratt. Again the breeze slackened, and for five minutes the entire fleet was becalmed. Then it chopped around to northwest again, and a run to windward was made to take advantage of the cat's paws blowing from the Pennsylvania shore. Beyond Thompson's Point the fleet kept together beautifully, the Bianca, Pratt, Adelphia, Esther and J. Gallagher sailing close to the wind, their crews displaying remarkably good seamanship, and when the buoy was reached by the Platt, 1 15 o'clock, she was followed close astern by the Esther, ten seconds later, which rounded the goal almost simultaneously with the Pratt, J. Gallagher, Bianca, and Adelphia From the buoy to the upper end of Tinicum the fleet had the wind on the larboard beam. The Esther gained a temporary lead by running to windward, but just off Billingsport, when the breeze had freshened up, the Pratt forged ahead, with the Gallagher in her immediate wake. A calm was struck again at the Block House, and the race, which had narrowed down to the J. Gallagher and the Pratt for first place, became rather commonplace for the next mile. Finally the wind started up fresh, and the two boats had it nip and tuck until past Gloucester. Beyond there the Gallagher forged ahead, and taking over to Windmill Island made a beautiful run to the stake boat, which was rounded at 5 30 o'clock, the Pratt coming in second 5 26½. The Esther won the second prize for boats of the third class. For the winning boats there was offered in the first class, four prizes. second class, three prizes; third class, A two prizes, third class, B, two prizes. The home buoy was rounded as follows J. Gallagher, third class, B, at 5 23 o'clock; T. J. Pratt, third class, A, 5 26½; G. W. Hasse, third class, B, 5 33¾ Bianca, third class, B, 5 35½; Esther, third class, A, 5 43, Minerva, first class, 5 49½; Stella, second class, 5 55, Pauline, third class, B, 5 49, Clara, first class, 5 59½. C. Gallagher, second class, 6 00; M. S. Thomas, second class, 6 04; Camden, third class, A, 6 04½ Lilly, second class, 6 06½. G. W. Fairman, first class, 6 16½; White Wing, first class, 6 17½. A claim of foul was made by the Bianca against the Hasse, which was sustained by the judges.

Additions to Bristol Library.

John Dryden (English Men of Letters Series), G. Saintsbury: The Chinese—their Education, Philosophy and Letters,—W. A. P. Martin, Alaska—Dr. Sheldon Jackson; The Duties of Women—Frances Power Cobb; Power of Movement in Plants—Charles Darwin; Fungi: their Nature and Uses—M. C. Cooke; Pepacton—John Burroughs, Carlyle Anthology—Edward Barrett; Conflict between Religion and Science—Draper; The History of a Mountain—Elisee Reclus; By the Tiber—Miss Tincker, Eight Cousins, or the Aunt Hill—Miss L. M. Alcott; Rose in Bloom: Sequel to Eight Cousins—ditto; The Eichhofs—from the German of Moritz Von Reichenback—transl. by Mrs. Wister, A Nameless Nobleman ("Round Robin" Series); My Wayward Pardner—Josiah Allen's Wife; "Franklin Square; The Dean's Wife—Mrs. C. J. Eiloart; The Posy Ring—Mrs. Alfred W. Hunt; Better than Good: a Story for Girls—Annie E. Ridley; Under Life's Key, and other Stories—Mary Cecil Hay; Asphodel—M. E. Braddon; Sunrise—Wm. Black; The Glen of Silver Birches—E. O. Blackburne; Social Etiquette and Home Culture; The Wards of Plotinus—Mrs. John Hunt; Reminiscences by Thomas Carlyle: Ed. by Froude; His Little Mother, and other Tales—Miss Mulock; Life of George IV—Parts I & II—Percy Fitzgerald; Into the Shade, and other Stories—Mary Cecil Hay; Cæsar—Jas. Anthony Froude; Memoirs of Prince Metternich—Parts I, II, III & IV; From Exile—James Payn; Miss Williamson's Divagations—Miss Thackeray.

—No really high toned organ grinder carries his organ on his back. To be up to the style he has a horse and wagon to make his triumphal marches through the country. One of these triumphal chaps visited Bristol this week.

—The Keystones, of Bristol, played their first regular match of the season on Saturday last, with the Burlington Club, on the latter's grounds. The result of the game shows them, as in past seasons, to be a match for any organization of the kind in this vicinity. The fielding on both sides was fair, and the catching of "Forbs" excellent. The Keystones outbatted their opponents, thereby winning the game, the most conspicuous in that capacity being G. Wright, Silk, Groom, and D. Wright. Following is the score

KEYSTONE. B. B. C.

	R.	O.
J. Silk, c	1	4
W. Downing, p	2	4
G. Wright, 1st b	1	3
G. Groom, 2d b	3	3
D. Wright, 3d b	3	2
J. Murphy, s s	3	3
J Johnson, l f	2	3
J. Winders, c f	2	2
J. Grundy, r f	1	3
	18	27

BURLINGTON B. B. C.

	R.	O.
Burr, 3d b	0	5
Fennimore, 1st b	2	4
Oliver, s s	1	3
Schuyler, p	3	2
Brotherton, 2d b	1	2
Mercer, l f	1	3
Rodgers, r f	1	2
Silpath, c f	1	3
Chunkerford, c	1	3
	11	27

Keystone, 0, 0, 0, 5, 1, 2, 2, 0, 8—18.
Burling'n, 0, 2, 2, 1, 2, 1, 0, 1, 2—11.

—Mr. John Wanamaker's "Tally Ho" coach has started on its summer tour It is drawn by six handsome grey steeds. Accompanying it are two liveried "guards" and four "distributing agents," who scatter thousands of circulars and cards, setting forth the attractive features of the "Grand Depot" and "Oak Hall." The equipage arrived in Bristol yesterday and drove through the streets with a bugle sounding its advent. Perhaps it reminded people of the time when the old stage coaches used to come rushing through the town with the United States mail, and then perhaps it didn't. We think it probably didn't.

—The Coroner's Jury that has been investigating the Bear Swamp railroad disaster in New Jersey apparently tried to do its duty. Nine of the twelve men censured the switchman-operator for not closing the switch, censured the engineer for not heeding the signal that indicated displacement and censured the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for not employing sufficient and competent force to handle the switches and signals at the station where the accident occurred. The last clause of the verdict, however, was too much for the remaining three jurymen. In a State given over to railroads there is always a strong minority that believes a railroad company, like a king, is above criticism.

—In Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday night, Mrs. Grow, a respectable widow, 40 years of age, went home late after visiting a friend, and found herself locked out, her children and servants having gone to bed. With the assistance of a neighboring servant girl she got into the house through a basement window, and tried to reach the main floor by the dumb waiter. By some accident she got caught by the neck in the elevator, and before her screams brought assistance she was strangled to death.

—As the indications are that the coming summer will see a greater degree of steamboat travel, especially in excursions, than ever before, it is reassuring to know that the Treasury Department proposes to exercise its authority to prevent overcrowding. It is announced that a circular will soon be issued directing customs officers to report every case of overcrowding directly to the Department.

—Among the industries of New Jersey, that of making charcoal is by no means the least. The "Mount Holly *Mirror*" says that about 200,000 bushels of this fuel are annually sent to Philadelphia in primitive wagons, each drawn by a pair of horses or mules of different height, and accompanied by the well-blackened seller with bell in hand. The burners of charcoal make about three trips weekly each wagon holding about one hundred and twenty-five barrels.

—This town, says a dispatch from Andes, N. Y, June 4th, is greatly excited over the elopement of Mr. John Reynolds, a cattle dealer, with the buxom wife of William Gladstone, a poor mechanic of the same town. Before their flight Reynolds turned all his property into cash, and Mrs. Gladstone is believed to have taken with her the savings of her husband for the past few years. Mr. Gladstone and Mrs. Reynolds are left destitute—the former with one child about four years old, the latter with two children, the youngest an infant in arms. The guilty couple went West. No steps will be taken to recapture them, and both of the deserted parties will commence proceedings for divorce. Reynolds had in his possession, when he left, several thousand dollars.

—A terrible hail and wind storm passed over Deadwood, Dakota, on Monday afternoon doing great damage. Hailstones of the size of hen's eggs fell for over two hours. One stone measured twenty-two inches in circumference. The whirlwind struck in Deadwood Gulch, near the confluence of Whitewood and Deadwood gulches completing destroying four houses, killing one woman, the wife of John A. Wolcott, of St. Louis, and seriously injuring Mrs. Thomas and her two young children. Hundreds of trees on the hillside were uprooted and hurled, in some instances, a distance of over five hundred feet. Telegraph poles were torn up for a distance of nearly a mile.

A Physician of Great Prominence in Thirty-sixth street, New York city, was unable to even *help* Mr. Wm. McKee, of Paterson, N. J., suffering the agonies always attendant upon diseased kidneys. As an honest man and practitioner he prescribed and *cured* him by using one bottle of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

—Miss Ella Chapman, the actress, who, with Miss Topsy Venn, another actress, was injured in the Bear Swamp railroad disaster, had on Tuesday so far recovered as to leave for New York. She was paid $1,000 by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the injuries she received, which sum was agreed upon in consulation with her physicians, Drs. Thomas H Andrews and Charles P. Turner. Miss Venn's condition is such that it is believed that she will not be able to leave the house for a month. It is understood that the question of damages in her case will be settled in the same manner as that of Miss Chapman's

TOM'S RIVER.—The completion of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Whiting's to "Tom's River" is announced. Trains have commenced running, leaving Philadelphia from the station of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the foot of Market street at 8.30 A. M. and 5.10 P. M. By this direct line the distance is shortened 3¼ miles, the ticket rate is reduced from $1.69 to $1.56, and passengers are saved the annoyance of changing both at Whitings and Manchester (as in the old way of going), trains being run through by this route direct to Tom's River without change. Returning trains leave "Tom's River" at 9.00 A. M. and 6.30 P. M.

—There is a young merchant in Albany, David Mann by name, aged fourteen, of extraordinary shrewdness. He attends all the auction sales and buys whatever he sees money in, from a grand piano to a ham, and never fails in any transaction to add something to his snug bank account. He occasionally admits to partnership in his speculations an Assembly page named Hamburger, and the boys are said to be strictly honest. David lately said to a reporter "I am going to New York on Wednesday night to buy fireworks, and will open a wholesale store in Albany on the 16th of June, for their sale. I think, if I buy right, I can 'catch on' for a couple of hundred dollars by the Fourth of July." This young man may never be a statesman, but he will probably own several some day.

—The bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of vinous, spiritous or brewed liquors in this Commonwealth, met its quietus in the State on Thursday last, as was also the proposition to amend the Constitution for the same purpose.

(Cambridgeport, (Mass.) American Protestant.)

A lady friend of ours called the other day and stated that her husband had seen St. Jacobs Oil advertised in our paper, he used it for rheumatism and was convinced of its its merits.

☞ For Rent the best business stand on Mill St., suitable for any kind of business. Address J. H. V., 31 Mill street Bristol.

☞ Have your roofs painted by W. A. Girton, with Spillinger's Asphaltum Paint.

☞ The DeWitt Brothers have on hand, at their Green Houses, a large collection of cabbage and celery plants.

Valuable Information.

Dr. Evory's Diamond Catarrh Remedy will positively cure Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, and Cold in the Head. It never fails. Dr. Evory's Diamond Invigorator is the great blood purifyer and nerve tonic. For General Debility, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, and Kidney Complaints it is a sovereign cure. See the Doctor's Advertisement.

☞ We again call the attention of the people of Bristol and vicinity to our very large stock of plants, which we are offering at greatly reduced figures, to close out the surplus stock for the season. Our prices compare favorably with all other first class florists. We call particular attention to this fact. Price wherever you can, then give us a call. A large stock of cabbage and celery plants in any quantity to suit purchasers. Now is the time to set out cabbage plants. Celery plants from July to August. DeWitts' Green House, between Penn and Walnut.

DIED.

BAILEY.—In Bristol, June 5th, 1881, Mrs Harriet Bailey, in the 80th year of her age

BESSONETT.—In Bristol, on June 4th, 1881, Mrs. Elizabeth Bessonett, in her 90th year

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.

A WOMAN to do general housework. Call at N W Corner of Pond and Jefferson Avenue

MRS. ELLEN E. JOHNSON'S LAUNDRY, Radcliffe, below Walnut Street, Bristol, Pa. Work done neatly, at short notice

LOST.

BACK curtain to carriage JOSAUA PEIROE.

FRAME STABLE FOR SALE.

THE building situated on the rear of lot corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry Streets is for sale. It will be sold cheap, as it must be removed to make room for a new building. Apply to EDMUND LAWRENCE.

THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY

For advertising in newspapers in these times without first obtaining an estimate of the cost from GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No 10 Spruce St, New York, is likely to pay $10 for what might be obtained for $5. Such estimates are furnished to all applicants gratis. Send 25 cents for 100 page pamphlet, with list of newspaper rates and references.

—A—

Strawberry Festival

Will be held in the lecture room

Presbyterian Church,

—ON—

Wednesday and Thursday Eves.,

JUNE 8 AND 9, 1881.

DOORS OPEN AT SIX O'CLOCK.

Admission, Ten Cents.

CHEMICALLY PURE PARIS GREEN,

35 Cts. a Pound,

—AT—

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE.

$5 to $20 PER DAY at home. Samples worth $5 free Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in
Oak Hall
Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details, that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia

The Largest Clothing House in America.

PHILIP DOERR & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.,

No. 29 North Second Street,

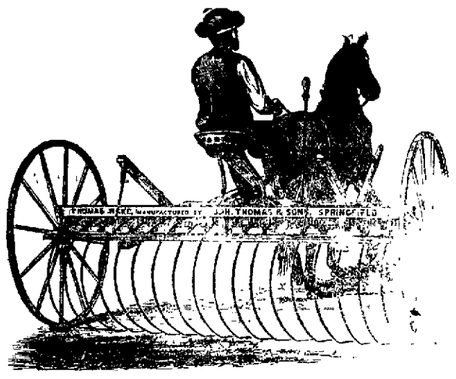
OPPOSITE CHRIST CHURCH,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ N. B.—Prices the lowest. Give us a call.

THE THOMAS HORSE RAKE.

THE BEST IN USE.



FOR SALE BY

GEORGE DOUGLASS,

HULMEVILLE, PA.

THE CONTINENTAL RESTAURANT AND CAFÉ

N° 826 CHESTNUT ST:

PHILADELPHIA,

UNDER THE CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Very convenient for visitors to the city.

Elegant Appointments. Polite Service. Moderate Prices.

Old Things Wanted.

Antique furniture, rare old china, fine cut-glass, old sterling-silver ware, candle-branches, silver shoe-buckles, old plated-ware; everything that is rare, curious and fine. For cash.

Call or address

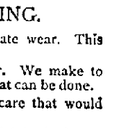
JOHN WANAMAKER,

Philadelphia.

$66 A week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

SPECIAL

INVITATION.



The Ladies of Bristol

AND VICINITY

Are invited to call and examine the improvements made in

Lardner's Photograph Gallery,

COR MILL AND POND STS,

Bristol, Pa

We have every facility for producing excellent portraits from life or copy. Proof shown. Satisfaction guaranteed.

N. B.—Bring the Babies.

J. F. LARDNER, Artist.

Spring Questions!

How many will suffer from Malaria during the Spring and Summer, is a difficult question to answer Doubtless the number will be large, as an unhealthy season is sure to follow the severe weather of the past winter. But it is certain that no one will suffer from Malaria or any disorder of the liver or stomach who takes the

MEXICAN BLOOD & LIVER PURIFIER

which also *cures Dyspepsia* and *destroys worms.* For sale by all druggists 50c. and $1.00 a bottle *Circular of remarkable cures free.* E. R. MITCHELL Proprietor, 727 East Norris Street, Philadelphia.

A. S. WILSON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

38 BATH STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

☞ Office hours:—From 12 to 2 and from 7 to 8 P M.

GOLDEN, OR GERMAN MILLET.

Hungarian and common Millet Seed.
Sugar Corn of superior quality.
Seed Peas and Beans for late planting.
Early Yellow Canada Corn for replanting.
Fodder Sugar Corn for sewing.
Seed Buckwheat.
Turnip Seed.
Sweet Potato, Tomato, Cabbage and other Plants fresh daily.
Reliable Garden, Field and Flower Seeds.
Lowest Prices.

ROGERS' SEED WAREHOUSE,
No. 133 Market St., below Second, Philadelphia.
Particular attention to mail orders Catalogues free.

Baking Powder.

To Housekeepers:

The manufacturers of "Our Best" Baking Powder would be pleased if you would give it a trial. They guarantee it absolutely pure, and full weight. If you conclude to give it a trial, *you will find it equal to the best, and far superior to most of the baking powders on the market.* The price is much lower than that of any other good powder. *For sale by all grocers.*

PURITY CHEMICAL WORKS,
304 Branch St., Phila

Fashionable Millinery!

I WILL OPEN AT

No. 70 Mill Street,

On THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1881, a complete assortment of Millinery Goods, including Trimmed Bonnets, Hats, Flowers and everything in the milliline. The presence of my friends and former customers is respectfully solicited at the opening.

MARTHA A HALL.

HOUSE TO LET.

No. 75 Wood street, Bristol. Rent $7 00 per month. Apply to No. 73 Wood street, or to JAMES DAY, Holmesburg, Phila.

$70 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PHILADELPHIA.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

ANNOUNCE A

GREAT CLOSING SALE

—OF—

Seasonable Dry Goods,

Which commenced May 26th and will be continued during

JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

After a highly successful season the last days of May find us with a stock aggregating about

A Million of Dollars

and much too large in certain descriptions of goods, which, though seasonable and highly desirable now, may not be so another season.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUTURE,

looking to the extension of our business and the enlargement of facilities for its convenient transaction, also render it desirable that this stock should be speedily and greatly reduced.

We propose, therefore, to offer extensive and very unusual inducements to the people to take from us during the next ninety days the greater portion of the above amount. The bargains offered are in every one of our

THIRTY-FOUR DEPARTMENTS.

Our organization and machinery for the rapid distribution of large quantities of goods smoothly and satisfactorily are believed to be unsurpassed in the American market, but no effort shall be spared to strengthen them and add to their efficiency during the pressure of this CLOSING SALE.

Every person within reach of Philadelphia and having dry goods to buy should visit us during the continuation of this sale, but those who are unable to leave home can receive their supplies at the marked down prices through the MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

MARKET ST. to FILBERT, - - N. W. Cor. of EIGHTH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE REASON WHY

WE SELL THEM SO LOW.

THE reason why we always make LOWER PRICES for goods at the close of each season's business is because we think it pays to do so, as the money is always worth a certain per cent to a man in business, and this is a double advantage, for it surely is an advantage to the customer to get goods as low as they can

THE TIME HAS AGAIN ARRIVED

to make such inducements to buyers, as will hurry off the balance of our large stock of DRESS GOODS, in all their variety, and all other kinds of Spring and Summer Fabrics, and we would cordially invite buyers to call and see for themselves the low prices

Almost anything in the DRY GOODS line can now be purchased at the old-established and well-known house of

JOHN MOORE & Co.,

517 AND 519 NORTH SECOND STREET, ABOVE NOBLE, PHILADELPHIA

IVINS & BROTHER,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS.

RELIABLE GOODS at REASONABLE PRICES.

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

66 N. SECOND STREET, Near Arch,

PHILADELPHIA.

CARPETS.

MOQUETTE CARPETS. We have just placed on sale 500 pieces American Moquette at the low price of $1 10 per yard—the cheapest Carpets ever offered. They cannot be had elsewhere in the city.

WILTON CARPETS at $2.25 full five frame, and equal in quality to anything offered in this market at $2.75 or $3 per yard

AXMINSTER and MOQUETTE Carpets from $1 50 to $2 50

Best BODY BRUSSELS Carpets, $1 25, $1 40, $1 50 and $1 60—the latter for the choicest patterns.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.—Having exhausted our first offering of 75 cent Tapestry Carpets, we have placed on sale for a few days another lot of the SAME GOODS at the SAME LOW PRICE These goods are equal to those sold elsewhere at 90 cents and $1 00. We have other goods varying in price up to $1 15.

We have also on exhibition a superior TAPESTRY CARPET, equal in Texture and quality to anything made here or in Europe.

INGRAINS.—We have of the extra Superior Grade a very full line from 75 cents to 90 cents per yard. Also, a line a grade lower at 65 to 75 cents—all wool

Persons in want of CARPETS will do well to call on us before purchasing Every Carpet is warranted as represented Full satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded

J. & J. DOBSON,

CARPET MANUFACTURERS,

809 and 811 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

BROWNINGS'

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THAT BROWNINGS' Clothing is the Cheapest and Best in Philadelphia.
THAT Every Garment sold is guaranteed to the purchaser.
THAT We are by far the Largest Makers of Ready-Made Clothing in the United States.
THAT We have competent men of long and tried experience in every department, so that goods bearing our trade-mark will stand the test of comparison.
THAT Our extraordinary facilities enable us at all times to take advantage of the market.
THAT That our principle of business is to give full satisfaction and full value, or money refunded.
THAT We lead in everything which constitutes the Clothing Business.
THAT The best Goods, honestly made, cut and trimmed, are the only stock we have for sale.
THAT We ARE not, we CANNOT, and we WILL NOT be undersold by any house in the trade.
THAT We invite the people to come and examine our Splendid Stock of READY-MADE Clothing for the SPRING SEASON.

BROWNINGS,

Ninth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Go and See the Five and Ten Cent Bargains at

BARNARD'S.

GOODS worth Ten cents for Five. Goods worth 15 to 20 cents for 10 and 10 and upwards. A large lot of Tin Toys on wheels. Great Bargains now while the stock is full. Stoves, Ranges, etc. Custom work made to order in Tin, Sheet-Iron or Copper. Stoves repaired, Hot Air Furnaces repaired, Roofing done at lowest prices for cash. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A PECULIAR AFFLICTION.—Mr. Edwin Cowles, editor of the Cleveland *Leader*, has a peculiar affliction. From boyhood he has been troubled with deafness somewhat of the nature of color blindness. He has never heard the sound of the bird, and until he grew to manhood he had always thought the music of the bird was a poetical fiction. "You may fill a room with canary birds," says Mr. Cowles, "and they may all sing at once and I never would hear a note, but I would hear the flutterings of their wings. I never hear the hissing sound in the human voice, consequently, not knowing of the existence of that sound, I grew up to manhood without ever making it in my speech. A portion of the consonants I never hear, yet I can hear all the vowels. About a quarter of the sounds in the human voice I never hear, and I have to watch the motion of the lips and be governed by the sense of the remarks in order to understand what is said to me. I have walked at the side of a policeman going home at night and seen him blow his whistle, and I never would hear it, although it could heard by others half a mile away. I never heard the upper notes of a piano, violin or other musical instrument, although I would hear all the lower notes." Mr Cowles has consulted the most eminent surgeons, physicians and aurists in the country, and they are unanimous in declaring his peculiar affliction to be without precedent.

ADVICE FOR THE FAIR SEX.—Why are girls so injudicious in their toleration of dissipated young men? It it very often the case that a thoroughly good girl will deliberately marry a man who makes no secret of his bad habits. What can she expect but misery to ensue? A life partnership shou'd not be entered into without at least as much caution as men display in making business combinations for limited periods. No man selects his business partner from among men who drink much liquor or have other bad habits. As for mere manners and the ability to make one's self agreeable, they have not themselves influence enough among men to secure a dollar's worth of credit or to justify any one in believing their possessor on oath. A girl who is not old enough to have learned what are the standards by which men are tested, would be far surer of a happy life if she were to let her parents select a husband in the prosiest manner imaginable, than if she were to make her own selection in a manner peculiar to girls. A life partnership is not easily dissolved.

NAMES OF COUNTRIES.—The Phenicians, who were a great commercial people in the young days of the world are thought to have given the present names of most of the countries around the Mediterranean Sea. The Phenician language contained the words Europe, Asia, Africa, Italy, Spain, Gaul, Britian, Ætna, Sardinia and Siberia, as well as many others now used as the names of minor places.

Europe, in Phenician, meant "white complexion," and was applied to the country north of the Mediterranean, because the natives were of lighter complexions than those of Asia and Africa. Africa signified the "land of corn," and Asia meant the "middle land," being so named because it was between Europe and Africa. Italy was the "country of black pitch," Spain was the "land of rabbits," Gaul, or France, the "land of yellow hair;" Britian, the "country of tin." Ætna, "the smoky furnace," Sardinia, "a man's foot," because it is shaped like a foot.

Some time ago, a character, of which there are many in Newburyport, went into a rum shop and called for a quart of rum. It was poured into a two quart jug, which he produced, when the coon told the bar keeper to charge it. "Not much," said the man of stimulants. "I'll take it back." "All right, then," said the bummer, "but be careful and take only a quart." The bar keeper poured out a quart and was satisfied, so was the customer. The other quart was water, and the stimulant was ready mixed for drinking.

The Philadelphia *Weekly Magazine*, for Saturday, March 3, 1798, has the following remarkable death notice "At New London, Conn., Mr. John Weeks, aged 114. When 106 he married his tenth wife, who was only 15. His gray hairs had fallen off, and were renewed by a head of hair. A new set of teeth had made their appearence, and he ate three pounds of pork, two or three pounds of bread, and drank nearly a pint of wine before his death."

Here is a man who smiled at his poverty, and wrote a list of his assets in jocular vein as follows

I, A. B., solemnly declare
I have but little money to spare.
I have
1 little house,
1 little wife,
2 little boys,
2 little trade,
2 little land, and
1 little money to command.

"I feel," said the fat passenger, as the train crossed the Ohio line, "that I am in the land of statesmen. There is a smell of the post office in the air, and the low, sweet sound of a consulate is heard in the dewy distance. I see the shadowy forms of marshals yet to be, and out of the dreamy gates of the impossible I see the sad procession of never-to-be supreme judges. It is a dear and favored land, this grand old stepmother of Presidents."—*Burlington Hawkeye*

"Don't weep, my friend," said the pastor to the sorrowing widower, as he stood beside his wife's coffin. "Don't weep, she has gone to heaven." "Yes, I know she has gone there," sobbed the afflicted man, "and that is what makes it so hard to bear, I know I'll never see her again.

Butterflies are not common in Nevada. The chase of one of them in Virginia City a few days ago is said to have caused almost as much excitement as a tiger-hunt in India. There are lots of youngsters on the Comstock ten years old who have never seen a butterfly.

"Professor," said the student in pursuit of knowledge concerning the habits of animals, "why does a cat while eating turn her head first one way then another?" "For the reason," replied the professor, "that she cannot turn it both ways at once."

At Cadillac, Mich., a few days ago, Justice Long married Peter W. Duck and Julia A Darling. Peter says to Julia, "My Darling, will you be my Duck?" and Julia replied, "Yes, before Long," and hereafter they will waddle through life together.

"I believe the jury have been inoculated for stupidity," said the testy lawyer. "That may be," replied his opponent, "but the bar and the court are of the opinion that you had it the natural way."—*Lowell Courier.*

"Did you read that poem in last night's paper?" asked Smith. "Read?" exclaimed Puffington, "no, sir; I never read poetry. I write it!" "Oh, I see," said Smith, demurely. "You are to be congratulated."—*Boston Transcript.*

A GREAT REVELATION.

Some Valuable Thoughts Concerning Human Happiness and Timely Suggestions About Securing it.

Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Dr. Chas Crisp Before the Metropolitan Scientific Association.

The free and independent thought of this age accepts statements only where they are proven to be truth, while the development of mental power seems equally great in every other department of life. The valuable inventions of the day are counted by thousands. The increase of scientific study is universal. The spirit of inquiry in all fields is so marked as to cause

COMMENT ON EVERY SIDE,

while people seem investigating and advancing in every direction which can help them morally, mentally or physically. This is specially true of the human body and everything which concerns it, and the truths which the people have found, even in the last fifty years, are simply marvelous. How really ignorant some cultured and supposedly scientific people were only a few years ago, as compared with the present day, may be better understood from a few illustrative facts. A prominent writer prepared an elaborate essay to prove that steamships could never cross the Atlantic, and his pamphlet was issued just in time to be carried by the first steamer that went to England. People once believed that the heart was the seat of life and health. It is now known that this organ is only a pump, simply keeping in motion what other and more important organs of the body have created and transformed. It was once supposed that if a person felt a pain in the back, the liver was deranged, if a pain came in the lower chest the lungs were affected and consumption was near, it is now know that a pain in the indicates diseased kidneys, while troubles in the lower chest arise from a disordered liver and not diseased lungs. A severe pain in the head was once thought to come from some partial derangement of the brain, it is now known that trouble in other parts of the body and away from the head, cause headaches and that only by removing the cause can the pain be cured. It is a matter of

TRIVIAL HISTORY

that Gen. Washington was bled to death. His last illness was slight, and caused principally by weariness. A physician was called who 'bled him copiously.' Strange to say, the patient became no better. Another doctor was called, who again took away a large amount of the vital fluid. Thus in succession four physicians drew away the life of a great man who was intended by nature for an old age, and who prematurely died—murdered by malpractice—bled to death. That was the age of medical bleeding."

The speaker then graphically described another period which came upon the people, in which they assigned the origin of all diseases to the stomach, and after showing the falsity of this theory, and that the kidneys and liver were the causes of disease, and that many people are suffering from kidney and liver troubles today who do not know it, but who should krow it and attend to them at once, continued

"Let us look at this matter a little more closely. The human body is the most perfect and yet the most delicate of all created things. It is capable of the greatest results and it is liable to the greatest disorders. The slightest causes sometimes seem to throw its delicate machinery out of order while the most simple and common sense cure restores and keeps them in perfect condition. When it is remembered that the amount of happiness or misery we are to have in this world is dependent upon a perfect body, is it not strange that simple precautions and care are not exercised? This is one of the most vital questions of life. People may avoid it for the present, but there is certain to come a time in every one's experience when it must be faced.

"And here pardon me for relating a little personal experience. In the year 1870 I found myself losing both in strength and health. I could assign no cause for the decline, but it continued, until finally I called to my aid two prominent physicians. After treating me for some time they declared I was suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that they could do nothing more for me. At this time I was so weak I could not raise my head from the pillow and I

FAINTED REPEATEDLY.

My heart beat so rapidly it was with difficulty I could sleep. My lungs were also badly involved I could retain nothing upon my stomach, while the most intense pains in my back and bowels caused me to long for death as a relief. It was at this critical juncture that a physical longing which I felt (and which I most firmly believe was an inspiration) caused me to send for the leaves of a plant I had once known in medical practice. After great difficulty I at last secured them and began their use in the form of tea. I noticed a lessening of the pain at once I began to mend rapidly, in five weeks I was able to be about and in two months I became perfectly well and have so continued to this day. It was only natural that such a result should have caused me to investigate most thoroughly. I carefully examined fields in medicine never before explored. I sought the cause of physical order and disorder, happiness and pain, and I found the kidney and liver to be the governors, whose motions regulate the entire system."

After describing at length the offices of the kidney and liver, and their important part in life, the doctor went on to say

"Having found this great truth, I saw clearly the cause of my recovery. The simple vegetable leaf I had used was a food and restorer to my well nigh exhausted kidneys and liver. It had come to them when their life was nearly gone and by its simple, yet powerful influence had purified, strengthened and restored them and saved me from death. Realizing the great benefit which a knowledge of this truth would give to the world I began in a modest way, to treat those afflicted and *in every case* I found the same

HAPPY RESULTS

which I had experienced. Not only this but many, who were not conscious of any physical trouble but who, at my suggestion, began the use of the remedy which had saved my life, found their health steadily improving and their strength continually increasing. So universal, where used, was this true, that I determined the entire world should share in its results, and I therefore placed the formula for its preparation in the hands of Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., a gentleman whom I had cured of a severe kidney disease, and who, by reason of his personal worth, high standing and liberality in endowing the Astronomical Observatory and other public enterprise, has become known and popular to the entire country. This gentleman at once began the manufacture of the remedy on a most extensive scale, and to-day, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the pure remedy that saved my life, is known and used in all parts of the continent.

"I am aware a prejudice exists toward proprietary medicines, and that such prejudice is too often well founded, but the value of a *pure* remedy is no less because it is a proprietary medicine. A justifiable prejudice exists toward quack doctors, but it is not right that this prejudice should extend towards all the doctors who are earnestly and intelligently trying to do their duty? Because Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure saved my life before it became a proprietary medicine, is it reasonable to suppose that it will not cure others and keep still more from sickness now that it is sold with a government stamp on the wrapper? Such a theory would be childish."

The doctor then paid some high compliments to American science, and closed his lecture as follows

"How to restore the health when broken and how to keep the body perfect and free from disease must ever be man's highest study. That one of the greatest revelations of the present day has been made in ascertaining the true seat of health to be in the kidneys and liver, all scientists now admit, and I can but feel that the discovery which I have been permitted to make, and which I have describeed to you, is destined to prove the greatest, best and most reliable friend to those who suffer and long for happiness, as well as to those who desire to keep the joys they now possess."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bristol Prices for Groceies

AT

WOOD'S CASH STORE.

Best Hams, warranted,	11½c. lb.
New Carolina Rice,	6c.
Oat Meal,	5 c.
Flour, best,	90c. bag.
Buckwheat,	2.00 cwt.
Good Starch,	1c. lb.
Good Tea,	30c. lb.
Better Tea,	40c lb
Good coffee	18c
Better coffee,	20c. lb.
Best Rice,	25c. lb.
Mackerel, fat,	2c. each.
Washing Soap,	2, 3, 4c.
Canned Tomatoes,	10c.
Canned Table Peaches,	17c.
Splendid N. O Molases,	50c. gal.
Fine Syrup,	50c gal
Trenton Crackers,	9c. lb
Mince Meat,	9c. lb.
Fine Raisins,	10 lb

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate, and when its use is continued, in ninety nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected to the satisfaction of all. On account of its proven merits, it is today recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Flooding, all displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. H. Pursell, Bristol.

J. K. WILDMAN,

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NGR AIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yd.

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yd.

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Livingston Mills,

BRISTOL, PA. 42

At J. Milnor's Store,

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BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions

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DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER LARD, TEAS and COFFEE, and almost everything in the Grocery Line.

BEELY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSSES.

Long Tested.—Often Imitated.—Never Equaled.

PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION!

Made in every desirable pattern; light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (fine steel spring coated,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admitted by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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and

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MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

We Are Increasing Our Sales All The Time.

AND WHY?

BECAUSE—Our goods are always found as we represent them.

BECAUSE—Consumers have come to the conclusion they might as well have the best they can get, when they have to pay no more for it.

We are getting new coal and flour and feed customers every day or so.

Come examine our stock and give us a trial and satisfy yourselves.

HAWKE & JOHNSON,

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Open from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL;

Insurance Company

Insures Dwelling Houses, Stores, &c., &

(No hazardous risks taken)

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In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses

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TINWARE

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ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms

For Rent.

SEVERAL small stone houses on Lafayette Street, and one ten-room house on Dorrance Street. JOSHUA PEIRCE.

Floreston Cologne

Most Fragrant & Refreshing of Perfumes Exceedingly Delicate and Lasting.

Price, 25 cts; Large Bottles, 75 cts. Sold by dealers in Drugs & Perfumery. Signature of Hasson & Co., N. Y., on every bottle.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The Medicine for Every Family. NEVER INTOXICATES.

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and other of the best vegetable remedies known. PARKER'S GINGER TONIC has remarkably varied curative powers, & is the greatest Stomach Corrector, Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator ever made &

The Best Medicine You can Use for Restoring Health & Strength.

It commences to act from the first dose, searches out the weak organs, and is warranted to cure or help all diseases of the Bowels, Stomach, Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Urinary Organs, all Complaints of Women, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism and Drunkenness.

Try a bottle to-day; it may save your life. 50 ct. and $1 sizes at all druggists. Every genuine bottle has our signature on outside wrapper, Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam

Just What is Wanted.

Everybody whose hair is gray or faded has felt the need of a Hair Restorer and dressing that is cleanly, agreeably perfumed and harmless. Parker's Hair Balsam satisfies the most fastidious in these respects. Sold by druggists at 50c. and $1.

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Estimates furnished and all orders promptly attended to.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For West Philadelphia.

3:15, 5.00, 8:30, 7:40, 8.31, 9.40, 10:15, 10:46 A. M., 12.25, 1:11, 3:01, 3 20, 3 55, 4:25, 5:51, 6:30, 6:57, 7,21, 9:28, 10:51, 12:05 P. M.

SUNDAYS—3:15, 6.21 A. M., 12 25, 5 24, 6 57, 7.10, 9 28, 10.51, 12.05 P. M.

For Kensington.

6:50, 7:36, 8:21, 9:40 A. M., 12:25, 3:20, 3 55, 5:51, 7:21 P. M.

SUNDAYS—12:25, 5:24 P. M.

For New York.

12:54, 7:27, 9:15, 11:43 A. M., 6:31, 8:39 P. M.

SUNDAYS—12:54, 9:15 A. M., 8:39 P. M

For Trenton.

12:54, 7:37, 9:39, 9:15, 11:00, 11:43 A. M., 12:47, 3:00, 4:58, 5:23, 6:17, 6:31, 6:58, 8:39, 9:22 P. M.

SUNDAYS—12:54, 9:15, 9:49 A. M., 3:00, 8:39 P. M.

From Trenton.

2:45, 6:30, 7:15, 8:00, 9:20, 10:28, A. M., 12:01, 12:55, 2:45, 3:00, 3 35, 5:30, 6.40, 7:00, 8 05, 10 32, 11.46 P. M.

SUNDAYS—3:15, 6:21 A. M., 12:25, 5;24, 6;57, 9;28, 10;51, 12;05 P. M.

From Kensington.

7:00, 7:45, 8:35, 10:15 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 4:45, 5:30, 6:15, P. M.

SUNDAYS—9:00 A. M., 2:15 P. M.

From West Philadelphia.

12:01 Night, 5:20, 6:30, 7:00, 7 40, 8:30, 10.00, 11:00, A. M., 12:01 Noon, 2:00, 4:10, 4:45, 5:30, 6.05, 6.50, 7:45, 8.00, 8:30 P. M.

SUNDAYS—12:01, 8:30, 8:45 A. M., 2;00, 6;00, 8:00 P. M.

From New York.

8.40, 11:00, A. M., 1:00, 5.00, 7.00, 8.30, 10 00, 12:00, P. M.

SUNDAYS—4.30 A. M., 5:00, 7:00, 8:30, 10:00, 12:00 P. M.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

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A large variety, from $2.75 upward

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CHILDREN'S COATS,

Dark and Light Cloths, at very low prices.

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Quilts and Blankets. Quilts, from 1.00 to $3.50. Blankets, from $2.00 to $10.00 per pair.

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Cashmeres, All Colors, 15 cts. Momie Cloths, All Colors. Cloth Suitings in great variety. French Cachmeres, Black and Colors, from 45 cts. to $1.00 per yard

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All qualities, all prices, for Gents, Ladies and Children, Scarlet Merino Underwear.

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To suit all sorts of buyers, Kid, Silk and Lisle for the Ladies; Lisle and Cloth for the Misses; Kid, Leather, Buck-skin and Wool-Knit for Gents.

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Silk, Lace, Embroidered and Linen, which we are prepared to sell by the single one or in half-dozens, put up in very fancy styles, especially for Holiday Gifts, and whenever our customers so desire, we will stamp his or her initial upon them with indelible ink, without extra charge.

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Papeteries, in abundance, to suit the buyer of moderate means as well as those who desire to be more extravagant.

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Comprising Pocket Books, Purses, Writing Desks, Portfolios, Toilet Cases.

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Zephyrs, all colors, Crewels and Embroidery Silks. Hand-knit Goods for Children's Wear, Mitts, Leggings, Caps, Sacks, and Coats.

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Books and Games, Tubs, Buckets, Wash Boards and Wringers, Doll Carriages.

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Castors, Butter Dishes, Cake Baskets, Knives and Forks, Hard Rubber and Celluloid handle knives.

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Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Toilet Sets. Glass in great variety.

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Umbrellas in Silk, Alpacca and Gingham, from 75 cts. to $5.00. Gossamer Circulars and Coats, for Gents, Ladies and Misses. Heavy Rubber Coats for Gents, Rubber Boots and Shoes.

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Our Second Floor is fitted up expressly for Carpets, Oil Cloths, Shadings, and Wall Papers.

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Comprising all the delicacies of the Season, Jellies, Fruit Butters, Canned Vegetables and Meats, Raisins, Figs, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Citron, Nuts, Mince Meat, Pickles by the Jar or Hundred, Syrups, New Crop New Orleans Molasses.

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MILL STREET,

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Coal, Wood, Flour, FEED and GRAIN.

COAL.

From the Harleigh and Lattimore Mines,

CAREFULLY PICKED AND SCREENED

Sold at the lowest market prices

FLOUR.

W. & E. Thomas, Best Flour, per 100,	$3 0
Good Family, "	3 00
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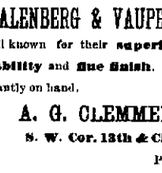

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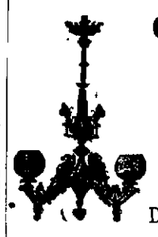

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